

LIBRARY  
JUL 13 1887  
1775  
CITY OF WASHINGTON

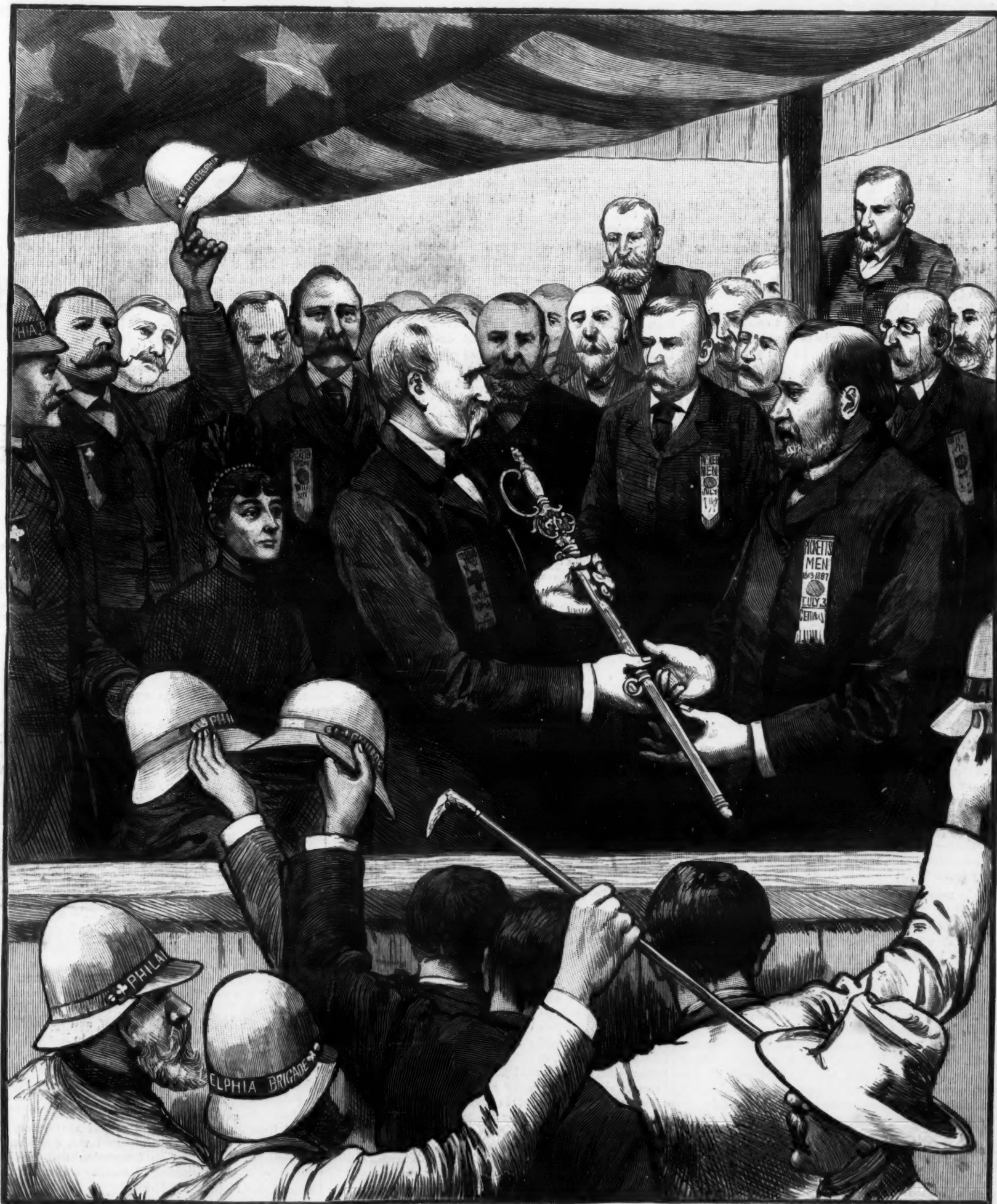
# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1857 by Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.—Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., as Second-class Matter.

No. 1,661.—Vol. LXIV.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 16, 1887.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.  
12 WEEKS, \$1.00.]



MRS. PICKETT.

COLONEL COWAN RETURNING TO PICKETT'S DIVISION THE SWORD OF AN UNKNOWN CONFEDERATE OFFICER CAPTURED JULY 3D, 1863.

PENNSYLVANIA.—REUNION OF THE BLUE AND THE GRAY ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF GETTYSBURG, JULY 1ST, 2D, 3D AND 4TH.

FROM A SKETCH BY C. UPHAM.—SEE PAGE 354.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.  
Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, JULY 16, 1887.

THE PRESENT ECONOMIC SYSTEM.

THE Socialists find in "the present economic system" the substitute for the "total depravity of man" as held by the ancient Calvinists, and for the "world, the flesh and the devil" as regarded by the Puritans. It seems necessary, in order to arouse the ardor and inspire the effort of a very considerable class of men, that all the evils of life shall be focused on some one point, or, as it were, converted into one "nail-head," so that these enthusiasts can become for the time being emotionally drunk on the ecstatic belief that they are going to knock them all out of existence at one blow. To the class who cannot get drunk on this hypothesis they apply the epithets "cold," "heartless" and "mercenary," "stupid," "obstinate," and "conservative."

Hence, at a picnic of 10,000 people at Cincinnati, which Henry George was deftly present to address, the following resolution was adopted arraigning the present economic system, viz:

"We hold that all inequality of conditions existing under and made possible by the present economic system springs from the monopolization by the few of the natural opportunities which are the common right of all."

What, then, is the present economic system, and what is so depraved about it? Is it anything more or less than that each and every man, woman and child shall be free to do the best he can with the means at his disposal? If the only means at his disposal are the labor of his hands, he shall be free to ask and get the highest return he can obtain for it? If, in addition to the capacity to do manual labor, he shall have the saved or accumulated proceeds of past labor with which he can employ, sustain and care for others, he shall also be free to do so? These propositions are the whole of "the present economic system." They may be summed up in the two phrases, free capital and free labor, or freedom to the profit-maker and freedom to the wages-earner.

But the Cincinnati picnic resolution proposes to account for

"All inequality of conditions arising under and made possible by the present economic system."

Obviously the only inequality of conditions which can arise under or be made possible by a system which leaves each man free to make the most he can out of either his labor or his capital, or both, will be that one man will have a greater power to work, and hence will earn more by his labor, than another; or he will have a greater power to save, and hence will gain capital faster than another; or he will have a greater skill in investing with reference to the demand for investment or the needs of society, and hence will make greater profits than another. All these inequalities of condition obviously grow out of an inequality of vital and intellectual power, or of economic instinct or will, with which we are originally equipped, and not one of them can be abolished. We cannot stand by the fisherman who is hauling up two or five fishes to another's one and oblige him to desist until the other can haul up a fish, so as to equalize conditions. Nor can we pull up a farmer's wheat because it is heading out into a richer harvest than his neighbor is getting. Nor can we despoil a hunter of his game because another hunter has risked equally and toiled equally, but has got no game. Thus inequality of conditions attends the simplest free efforts of men to subsist, and cannot even be prevented by taking away the freedom; for by so doing, we would only lessen the means of subsistence, and not the inequality of its distribution.

But these picnic resolutions say that all this inequality of conditions—i. e., the fact that one man catches more fish, shoots more game, raises better wheat or loses fewer sheep by foot-rot—all

"Springs from the monopolization by the few of the natural opportunities which are the common right of all."

This is an outright, downright falsehood. No man believes that when two men go out hunting, fishing, herding, or farming, and one returns loaded and the other empty, that this "inequality of conditions" is caused by the fact that one of the men has monopolized any opportunity of the other. It is the fact that both are left in full possession of all natural opportunities that constitutes competition. If one man takes the other's gun or boat, or seizes his herd, or deprives him of his land, this is crime, and is promptly fought against as such. But the fact is, that out of the greatest conceivable equality of opportunities of which human nature admits, inequality of conditions is instantly born, and ceaselessly reiterated.

It is not only fortunate that it is so, but it is indispensable to the very existence of human society that it shall be so; for out of this inequality of conditions grows every form of diversity of production and disposition, of knowledge and desire; and out of these diversities grow all human commerce and exchange, whether in commodities or in ideas; and out of commerce and exchange, either of commodities, ideas or emotions, grow all the mutual helpfulness possible to society all

love for our neighbor or our brother, and all virtue and kindness.

Before wheat can be exchanged for cloth or tea there must be an inequality of conditions whereby those who are rich in wheat shall be poor in cloth and tea, and *vice versa*. Whoever would abolish "inequality of conditions," therefore, will abolish society itself and all forms of human helpfulness, whether as respects helping ourselves or helping others.

Of course the picnician economists mean to assert that land is monopolized by a few, but it is not, either in theory or in fact. Each person in the United States who holds land holds it on the condition of being willing either to pay or forego more enjoyable wealth for it than any other person will pay or forego. If he buys it, he parts with enjoyable wealth to get it. If he holds it, he foregoes enjoyable wealth which he might get for it. The instant any outsider will pay more than the owner will forego for its possession, the outsider becomes the owner. This rule holds continually, from the period when the land will not sell for a penny an acre until it will sell for thousands of dollars a foot. It is the same condition as all labor is bought upon, and as all personal property is obtained upon. Without it Henry George's picnic could not have secured the use of the Zoological Garden, for we read that

"The Directors of the garden allowed the George men a percentage of the day's admission receipts in consideration of the increased attendance on account of the conference being held there."

Here is a party meeting to abolish ground-rent, and raising its funds for paying Henry George to denounce ground-rent as the source of all poverty by charging a ground-rent on the seats or space occupied by those who come to hear him, in the form of an admission fee collected at the gate. It makes a living out of the untruth in its own doctrines.

The picnician economists then proceed to

"Demand the abolition of all taxation on improvements and the products of industry, and we advocate the raising of all public revenue by a single tax upon land values, thus preventing the holding of tracts of unused land and taking from the general benefit those values which are created solely by the growth of population."

The notion of either valuing or taxing land separately from improvements is as impracticable as for Shylock to cut off the pound of flesh without drawing the blood. Land can have no value except as a base for improvements. Improvements can have no value except as based on land. As well propose to adjust a dog tax so that it should rest on the skin, and not on the hair.

All values of land are caused by demand for land, and therefore by the existence of a demanding population. In this respect the values of land do not differ from the values of commodities or of labor itself. But because the value of labor is wholly due to the existence of a population which demands that the labor be done and is willing to pay for it, it would be very absurd to say that the wages paid for the labor must be confiscated to the population whose demand for labor caused the labor to have a money value. Yet it would be no more absurd to confiscate all the values of labor on this ground than to confiscate any of the values of land.

The difficulty with the picnic economists is, that they are a party of intellectual children going crazy over a "find" of iron pyrites which they mistake for gold.

Henry George predicts that his folly will spread until neither the Pulpit, the Press nor the Pope of Rome can stop it. Very likely! People are getting tired of skating rinks, baseball and extension bustles. They must be amused with something. Why not amuse them by proposing to make them all rich by taxing out of existence the values that accrue to land from the fact that somebody wants it, and leaving to it only the value that accrues from the fact that men have walked on it, or that crows have flown over it? It is a sign of progress when metaphysics, however crude, can not only draw as largely as a circus, but can draw the same class of patrons.

HIGH LICENSE.

ANOTHER indication of the concentration of temperance sentiment is seen in Minnesota, where the new High License Law goes into effect this month. For all licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors in cities of more than 10,000 inhabitants, \$1,000 must be paid, and \$500 in cities or towns of less population. No higher fees are demanded in any State, yet the passage of this law met with more or less opposition, as usual, from the Prohibitionists. According to the best public sentiment, however, the law will result in a decrease in the number of saloons and a large increase in the amount of the public revenues. This, we believe, can be confidently asserted in view of the results in other States. Illinois has a license fee of \$500, or \$150 for malt liquors only, and we have recently quoted statistics showing that saloons have been banished from many country villages, and their number greatly reduced in Chicago and other cities, while the question whether the total amount of drinking has decreased has been answered by a marked falling off in the number of arrests due to liquor. Similar results have followed in Nebraska, where there is a flat tax of \$1,000 on each saloon; and to a less noticeable extent in Dakota, where the license fee is \$1,000; and still less in Montana, which is not altogether under the control of the law. These are the only examples of the workings of the High License Law. The Dow Law in Ohio imposes a tax, and the Oregon law is essentially the same.

But High License has been thoroughly tried in Illinois and Nebraska, and the result stamps it as the best method which we have of dealing with an evil which cannot be abolished and must not go unchecked. Minnesota, which, in addition to High License, has a local option law, and unusually strict regulative legislation, will undoubtedly furnish results within five years which will prove vastly more satisfactory than those attained under the prohibitory legislation of Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire, Iowa, Kansas and Rhode Island.

MORMONS LEARNING CUNNING.

MANY years ago, when the Supreme Court of the United States announced its opinion sustaining the Federal statute making bigamy and polygamy unlawful, and providing for the punishment of those who violated it, Captain Hooper, one of the wealthiest Mormons in Utah, ex-Delegate in Congress, and a trusted adviser of Brigham Young, urged the President of the Church to proclaim the abandonment of polygamy, not as a matter of principle, but of expediency. President Young lacked the courage to heed this advice.

Since that time there has been a great deal of legislation by Congress, not only against the system of plural marriages, but against the entire system of Mormonism, so far as it assumes to exercise civil authority; and so effective has the judicial machinery of the Territory of Utah been made, that President Taylor, Apostle Cannon, and others of the most influential Mormons, have been for more than a year in hiding, fugitives from justice, and others, like Bishop Sharpe, have publicly announced their abandonment of the practice, while they continue to support the families they no longer live with.

A few days ago, a Constitutional Convention met at Salt Lake City. It is composed exclusively of Mormons, and has from the first been denounced by the Gentiles. But a committee of the Convention has already reported an article not only forbidding polygamy within the boundaries of the proposed State, and fixing penalties for violation of it, but providing that the article shall never be repealed or changed without the approval of Congress and the President of the United States.

This article appears upon its face to be all that could be asked, and the fact that such a recommendation should be made by a committee composed entirely of Mormons proves that the recent Federal legislation has made the present condition of the Mormons intolerable. But there is one thing that should not be forgotten. The execution of the present laws is entrusted to the Federal courts, which act through Federal officials. Mormons are also excluded from juries organized to try persons accused of violating the law against polygamy. If Utah should be admitted as a State, the enforcement of the provisions of its Constitution and the execution of its laws would devolve upon State courts and officials, who would be mostly Mormons, and who might or might not be disposed to do their duty. To insure the overthrow of plural marriages, therefore, it would be necessary not only that the United States laws should be enforced as rigidly as now, but that some such agency as the Utah Commission—without which, as experience has proved, the courts would be powerless—should still be maintained. This would be an anomaly in the American system of government.

It is to be said, as to the proposed constitutional prohibition of polygamy, that the Gentiles regard it as a trick, and call attention especially to the fact that the clause does not condemn unlawful cohabitation. "All that a Mormon would need to do in order to live up to his religion," says the Salt Lake Tribune, "would be to quietly marry polygamously and keep the knowledge of the fact from obtrusively offending a Mormon Prosecuting Attorney for three years, and thereafter he could live in the most shameless and indecent polygamy, with neither law nor constitution to say to him nay."

COLLEGE EXPENSES.

THE subject of the expenses of college students, which was brought up at the Harvard Commencement of last year, has again become prominent through the report of Professor Palmer at the recent Commencement. The strictures which have been passed upon the Harvard tendency to extravagance are evidently not relished by the Faculty. President Eliot last year was disposed to make light of the matter, and to confine "Harvard extravagance" to a very few wealthy, but otherwise unimportant, students. This was natural, since a reputation for extravagance is unfortunate in itself, and not unlikely to deter parents from sending their sons to Harvard. Professor Palmer, however, has endeavored to support the official defense by facts instead of generalities. He has obtained from 218 out of the 235 members of the graduating class estimates of their college expenses. Of the 218, 56 had spent between \$400 and \$600 yearly; 53 had spent from \$650 to \$975; and 61 had spent more than \$1,200. The smallest sum reported was \$400, and the largest, \$4,000. It was an interesting and significant discovery that the persons of smaller expenses were in general the highest scholars.

Professor Palmer regards these returns as showing that "a sober, sensible average of expense prevails at Harvard." Speaking as a member of the Faculty—the Dean, we believe—and as one anxious to protect the



college from any chance of popular disfavor, he lays less stress than another might upon the influence of more than one-quarter of the class who spend over \$1,200, although he himself says, later, that every dollar over \$1,200 "is thrown into the scale of temptation." The figures given by the students are, as Professor Palmer acknowledges, not exact, and even if they were, and their showing was more favorable, it is clear that the general atmosphere of the college would have more influence upon a high-spirited young man. Now the tone of Harvard life is becoming more and more plutocratic, and this is realized more strongly by the graduates who come back after a few years' absence than by those who remain in Cambridge. It may be true that the tastes and the habits of people generally have grown more luxurious, but the increase in expenditures for elaborately furnished rooms, purple and fine linen, clubs, and perhaps horses and various pleasures, which is to be seen at Harvard, far exceeds the increase at any other college. It may be a minority who spend excessive amounts, but they are numerous enough to make money a powerful factor in Harvard social life, and to tempt others into injurious competition. Moreover, although Professor Palmer mentions 56 students as spending only from \$400 to \$500, they, or many of them, probably obtained scholarships in addition, which should be added to the amount of their expenditures. The aid which Harvard furnishes in this way will amount next year to \$64,000, and upon this Professor Palmer lays great stress. Yet there are a great many young men who, foolishly no doubt, would rather go elsewhere than accept the position of a beneficiary.

We are told that about \$800 should serve as an allowance at Harvard, but this would hardly be a comfortable limitation for a sensitive, ambitious young man. It is most unfortunate that snobbishness and extravagance should invade our chief university, and no doubt the American idea of forcing and at the same time indulging children is partly responsible for *blasé* collegians, no longer content with simple or economical pleasures. The remedy, so far as college is concerned, lies in the creation of a public sentiment among the students themselves. Let it be felt that it is vulgar, not "good form," to waste money, and this feeling, though not the highest motive, will check extravagance. The members of the Faculty, most of whom lead simple, plain lives, can bring this sentiment into existence. We look to our colleges for manly, sensible men, not to train a "leisure class" in money-wasting, and they should be, above all things, democratic.

#### ENGLAND IN EGYPT.

THE Anglo-Turkish Convention, which stipulated that England should evacuate Egypt at the end of three years, if the tranquillity of the country permitted, has not been ratified, and the special English Commissioner, Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, has been ordered home from Constantinople. The right of Turkey to enter into such a convention is, like her sovereignty over Egypt, merely nominal, but to have even this nominal right on her side would have given England a kind of lawful position in Egypt. She is forced now to fall back upon her actual right of armed possession; and this she must be ready to assert, not only against the remonstrances of the Sultan, but the firm opposition of France and Russia. These two Powers have a more obvious but not a greater interest in securing the neutrality of Egypt than the other European States. England is already too strong in the Mediterranean, and if she is allowed to settle herself in Egypt the other Powers will be obliged in self-defense to drive her out, at whatever cost. The situation would be for them like the position of this country if there were a canal between the Atlantic and the Pacific, and England held the line of it. We should have to go to war, with or without ships, and with Quaker guns, if we could get no others.

It is well to recall briefly the circumstances which have brought about the present state of affairs in Egypt.

In June, 1879, the Khédive Ismail was forced by England and France to abdicate in favor of Tewfik, his son. France and England each named a Comptroller-general, and these together supervised and practically ruled the country until the Summer of 1882, when Arabi Pasha's rebellion occurred. England interfered—France refusing to join her—bombed Alexandria, and restored the authority of Tewfik, at least in name. An English force of 8,000 men has remained in Egypt ever since. The joint control of France and England was formally abolished by a decree of the Khédive in January, 1883, and the internal administration was reorganized by English officials, the Finance Department, in particular, being under the constant supervision of an English administrator, who has a seat in the Council of Ministers, but no vote. Instead of this, which would probably be superfluous in any case, he has a very emphatic veto, which he is careful to exercise, like a true Briton, with every possible regard for the feelings and the dignity of Egypt.

So far as the people are concerned, the English rule is a decided improvement on that of Ismail, not because it is English, but because it is the rule of a civilized nation. Any European government, legally established in Egypt, would improve the country; but the legal status is wanting. France and Russia are said to have threatened the Sultan with the loss of his throne if he signed the convention with England. He refused to sign; but he is between two fires, and action in either direction may be equally fatal to him. England is in Egypt, and she cannot leave it without risking even more than if she stays. The permanent war-cloud that hangs over Europe may burst on the Nile as readily as on the Rhine or the Danube.

#### POLITICAL PARTIES IN CANADA.

THE Liberal-Conservative Government of Sir John A. Macdonald, in permitting the execution of Riel, the leader in the Northwest Rebellion, lost the support of the majority of the French Canadian members. So serious was the defection in the Province of Quebec, that the Liberals throughout Canada felt certain that Sir John would be beaten at the polls at the general Dominion election held on February 22d. Their anticipations, however, were not realized, as the Conservatives again carried the country, but

with a largely reduced majority. During the session which terminated recently the Administration majority was almost doubled, the former French-Canadian adherents of the Government having returned, with two or three exceptions, to the Conservative fold.

Placed as Sir John was between Scylla and Charybdis, sure to lose the French vote if Riel was hanged, and the Ontario Conservative vote if he was pardoned, his success at the polls was a bitter disappointment to the Liberals and their leader, the Hon. Samuel H. Blake. Still, they did not abandon hopes of a Government defeat until after Parliament had assembled, when the continually increasing majority of the Government convinced them that, for the present at least, the Conservatives were secure in their possession of power.

Mr. Blake, the ablest man among the Liberals, and one of the best speakers in the Dominion, recently retired, disappointed and shattered in health, from the leadership of his party, and was succeeded by M. Laurier, a French member, a review of whose past political record will not tend to render him popular with either party. Whether he shall remain permanently leader of the Liberals is doubtful, as his retaining that place would lose to the party more in Ontario than it would gain in Quebec. The indications now are that the Conservatives will retain for an extended term of years the reins of power which the popular vote placed in their hands in 1878, and which they have held ever since. There is one contingency, however, that might change the position of parties in Canada, namely, the death of Sir John A. Macdonald. This veteran statesman is now seventy-two, but unfortunately for Liberal aspirants for office, he enjoys better health than he has for years, and is still the liveliest, wittiest, ablest and most eloquent debater in Parliament or in Canada.

Of late the scheme of the commercial union of Canada with the United States, projected by Erastus Wiman and others, has been received with much favor among the Liberals, and not a few Conservatives, in Canada. Meetings have been held and resolutions adopted favoring such a union, not a doubt being apparently entertained but that the Government of the United States would regard the project with favor. In a recent conversation, Sir John A. Macdonald said that the Liberals would be afraid to adopt commercial union as a party question, and that the scheme would find no support if introduced into the Congress of the United States, as it probably would be at the next session. Business men generally, manufacturers almost without exception, and the majority of even the Liberals, are opposed to commercial union, and so far the number of its advocates is almost limited to farmers and laborers. There are doubtless many of the advocates of this policy and others in Canada who would be prepared to go a step further, and have annexation as well, and Goldwin Smith is certainly not now without a following in regarding this as the ultimate destiny of the Dominion. Even among the Conservatives there are young men who regard this ultimate destiny with complacency, and who look upon it as the panacea for all the ills that Canada is suffering.

#### EXIT LONG AND SHORT HAUL.

"FREIGHT carried to or from a competitive point is always carried under substantially dissimilar circumstances and conditions from that carried to or from non-competitive points. In the former case the circumstances are altogether different. The power of a corporation to make rates is limited by the necessities of the situation. Competition controls the charge. It must take what it can get, or abandon the field and let its trade go to rust." This is the substance of a decision recently given by United States Circuit Judge Deady, at Portland, Oregon. It seems to dispose of what little there was left of the "long and short haul" clause of the Interstate Commerce Act. The only excuse that the railroad companies have ever had for discriminating against local passengers and freights and in favor of through business has been that it has been necessary in order to secure the latter. Such discrimination was first decided to be legal, under the new statute, where there was competition with water transportation, and presently scores of railways that didn't know before that they encountered such competition began to make combinations to bring themselves within the operation of this decision.

But even this will no longer be necessary. The old competitive rates may be at once restored, and local rates have always been at the discretion of the individual companies. About the only thing now left in the statute of which railroad managers have complained is the clause requiring them to treat all shippers alike. Judge Deady says that competing railroads have "a right to live." What will the Supreme Court of the United States say about it?

HERE is another argument against Chinese cheap labor. Yan Phou Lee, of Fragrant Hills, China, has captured a Connecticut heiress, probably to the infinite disgust of his American rivals. Yan Phou, who is a graduate of Yale, proposes to remain in this country and enter journalism. If his present luck in "scooping" competitors continues, the Chinese organ will be a power in the land.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND people happily combined patriotism and fresh air at Coney Island on the Fourth. New Yorkers, having also discovered that the interior of their State is laid with gems of clear, cool lakes, are beginning to flock thither at intervals during the "heated term." To the innumerable watering-places and mountain resorts throughout the country come greater throngs of visitors with each successive Summer season. As a people, we are certainly learning to take our pleasure pleasantly. When we shall further have acquired the art of adapting our dress and our business habits to the exigencies of this too richly varied climate, even such visitations as the recent hot wave, with the mercury hovering playfully about the 100° mark, will cease to be formidable.

THE English Tories have received a backset in the Spalding division of Lincolnshire, where a big electioneering fight has been in progress. Mr. Finch Hatton, the Tory member, has stepped into the peerage through the death of his father, and the greatest interest has centred in the fight for his vacant seat in Parliament. At the general election the Tories were victorious by a majority of 288. At that held on the 2d inst., an out-and-out Gladstonian Home Ruler and Radical won by 747. The fight turned entirely on the Irish question, and the result has caused great elation among the Home Rulers, while it has correspondingly depressed the Tory Unionists. This is the fourth seat won away from the Unionists within a year. It looks as if the heart of the English democracy is, after all, sound on the Irish question.

THE number of evictions in Ireland for non-payment of rent for the three months ending March 31st, as shown in a Parliamentary return issued recently, was, in Ulster, 619, of whom 18 were readmitted as tenants and 394 as care-takers; in Leinster, 590, of

whom 1 was readmitted as a tenant and 298 as care-takers; in Connaught, 953, of whom 45 were readmitted as tenants and 542 as care-takers; and in Munster, 2,880, of whom 159 were readmitted as tenants and 2,094 as care-takers. The total, therefore, for Ireland was 5,042, of whom 223 were readmitted as tenants and 3,328 as care-takers. There were also evicted from agricultural holdings throughout Ireland for other causes than non-payment of rent or breach of contract 148 persons, of whom 56, in Ulster, were readmitted as tenants. It will be noticed that the largest number of evictions took place in Munster, the southern quarter of Ireland. In that province the great body of the people depend no more on farming than in other quarters, but the land is mostly owned by great landlords, and the policy of these is easier of accomplishment than that of the smaller ones, the latter often permitting tenants to occupy their farms for considerable periods till the arrears can be paid, to save expense.

It turns out, after all, that Dr. McGlynn is to be excommunicated. Indeed, it is stated that he has already been served with notice of excommunication, and that he is now practically outside the fold. He does not, however, appear to be at all shaken in his purpose by the decree from Rome, or alarmed by the prospect before him. He still persists that he is a devout Catholic, "just as good a one as the Pope himself"; he "believes in all the teachings and sacraments of the Church"; but he denies that the Church has any right to prohibit the teaching of his land theories, and he refuses, distinctly, to give them up. There can be no question as to Dr. McGlynn's sincerity in the position he has taken; he is undoubtedly controlled by a deep and sincere conviction of duty; but the fact remains that his judgment is sadly at fault, and that he can never render as useful service to the people in the sphere upon which he has entered as he could have done in that which he has abandoned.

NEXT to the more ignorant and degraded peasantry of Europe, the Mormon missionaries from Utah have found among the "poor whites" of the Southern States the most fruitful fields of labor. At intervals, as they have seemed to be making converts, popular indignation has been aroused and the missionaries have been roughly treated. In 1879, a young Mormon missionary, named Standing, was murdered by a Georgia mob. During a month past, several Mormon preachers have been at work in Richmond County, Ga., with marked success, having converted a number of leading families. And now the "educated people" of the vicinity have decided that "something should be done," and that "something" is the organization of a band of "regulators," who have already warned the Mormon missionaries to leave. It is significantly added that "a number of 'regulators' were dealt with quite severely some time ago for whipping a party of negroes, which accounts for their good behavior in this instance"—prevented them from putting their orders into forcible execution, we suppose. Perhaps it may also deprive the Mormon Church of another "martyr."

IMMIGRATION has been one of the most fruitful sources of the remarkably rapid increase of wealth in this country during the last three-quarters of a century. Not only have the strangers from beyond the seas brought with them, in the aggregate, large sums of money, which have been added to the permanent capital of the country, but also brains and muscle capable of producing wealth, for the production and training of which none of our capital has been employed. But of late years there have come to our shores many who not only neither bring with them any fixed capital nor the ability to produce wealth, but who consume wealth themselves and at the same time interfere with the ability of others to add to the capital of the country. We refer to anarchists, paupers and criminals. In view of this fact, the declaration by Mr. Powderly, in his Fourth of July speech at Scranton, Pa., that "the time had come when the people of America should give their attention to immigration," was a very timely one. And his remedy for the evils referred to is a very conservative one. "He would see to it that every immigrant should be able to show that he was self-supporting for one year before landing on these shores." That's a platform upon which all workingmen and others ought to be able to stand.

FINAL judgment upon the abuses at Ward's Island Insane Asylum should be deferred until the report of the investigating committee of the State Board of Charities; but it is clear that some of the attendants, at least, deserve immediate attention. The recent discovery that three insane patients died with broken ribs, contused heads and other signs of brutal treatment, and the strong corroborative testimony before the committee, have been followed by the arrest of two attendants, McHugh and Cleary, and their indictment by the Grand Jury for manslaughter. It is of course possible that brutal underlings might abuse their charges without the knowledge of the physicians; but it is impossible to understand how the latter can have been ignorant of the vile and insufficient food, wretched sanitary arrangements and overcrowding, unless they turned their wards over entirely to the ignorant keepers. The testimony points that way, and as President Simmons of the local Board visited the asylum only about twice a year, and then never went through unpleasant wards, the policy of *laissez faire* seems to have extended from high to low. It is horrible to think that the helpless wards of this rich city have been receiving the treatment described in this ghastly testimony. If it is proved that they have been suffering from neglect, starvation and abuse, Dr. MacDonald, as well as the keepers, and the members of the local Board, must accept the responsibility.

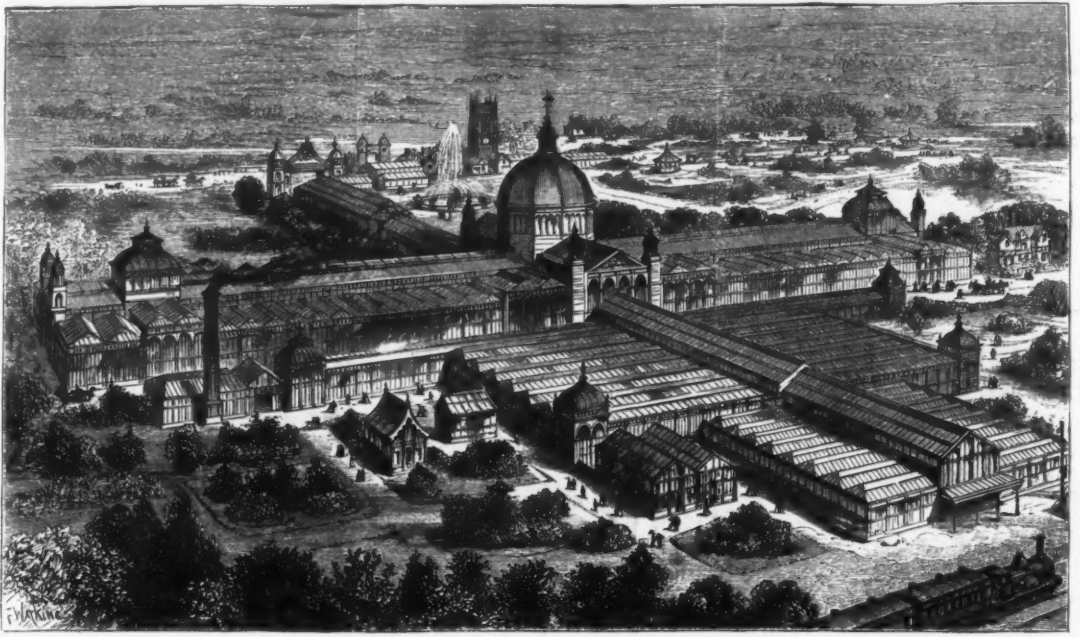
TELEGRAPHING between moving trains and fixed stations is no longer a novelty, although it has not yet come into general use, but if the experiments now being conducted by Mr. Thomas A. Edison with a view of transmitting messages at sea are successful, they promise to be of very great practical value. Taking advantage of the long distance over which sound may be transmitted through the water, Mr. Edison proposes to place upon ocean steamers, beneath the water-line, transmitters connected with steam-whistles. These are to be connected by wire with the captain's cabin. In sending a message he will, by means of a keyboard, project the sound of his steam-whistle into the waves that beat against the sounder. This he thinks will be taken up by any similar sounder attached to another vessel within seven miles, carried to the captain's cabin over the wire, ring an electrical bell and be read by means of telegraphic keys. The systems of communication at sea are already very perfect, especially since the adoption of the Coston code and signals; but these are useless in thick weather or when the distances are great. Neither will interfere with the working of the Edison device, since the message received on one ship may be repeated to another seven miles further away, and so on, almost indefinitely. Mr. Edison is so much in the habit of succeeding with his experiments, that we speak of this one more confidently than if it was conducted by some one else.



The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 355.



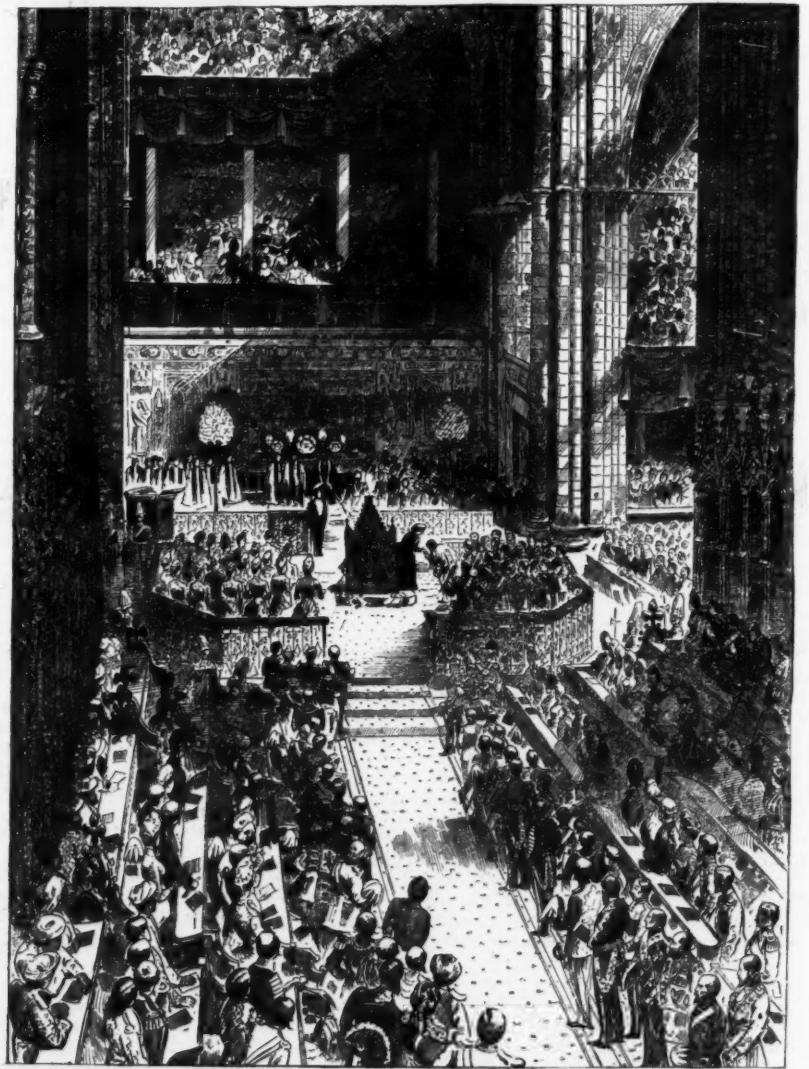
FRANCE.—MLLE. MERCEDES MARTINEZ DE CAMPOS, HEROINE OF THE RECENT ABDUCTION.



ENGLAND.—GENERAL VIEW OF THE JUBILEE EXHIBITION BUILDINGS AT MANCHESTER.



SPAIN.—INAUGURATION OF THE STATUE OF GENERAL PRIM AT BARCELONA.



ENGLAND.—QUEEN VICTORIA RECEIVING THE CONGRATULATIONS OF FOREIGN POTENTATES IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.



ITALY.—PILGRIMAGE OF GARIBALDIANS TO CAPRA, JUNE 2D.



PRINCE FERDINAND OF SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA, JUST ELECTED PRINCE OF BULGARIA.





NEW YORK CITY.—A PRACTICAL ANTI-SALOON DEVICE—FREE ICE-WATER FOUNTAIN OF THE BUSINESS MEN'S ASSOCIATION.  
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.

#### MODERATION AND ICE WATER.

THE Business Men's Moderation Society of New York city believe, no doubt rightly, that the free distribution of cold water in the streets during the hot weather materially diminishes the temptation to injurious indulgence at the fiery founts of the barrooms. The capacious, canopied tank on wheels, shown in the sketch, looks inviting, and it is freely patronized as it proceeds on its mission of cooling and irrigation. Probably the driver of the perambulating spring is also a moderate believer in the cold-water doctrine; but he is certainly not a bigoted one, for the artist saw him take a nickel presented by a member of the Society as a *pourboire*, and promptly proceed to invest it, at the nearest saloon, in a foaming, amber-hued beverage that smelt strongly of malt and hops.

#### SEÑOR J. A. OLAVARRIA, NEW VENEZUELAN MINISTER TO THE UNITED STATES.

SEÑOR J. A. OLAVARRIA, the newly appointed Minister from Venezuela to the United States, was born in Puerto Cabello, in that republic, and is about forty-five years of age. He is a very accomplished gentleman, speaking French, Spanish and German, and manages to make himself understood in English. He is a resident of Caracas, the capital of the republic, where he is the Director of the Commercial Bank, the only Government Bank depository, and is regarded as the first financier of the country.

Señor Olavarría has never held office before his present appointment. Being a gentleman of considerable means and having large business interests at stake in his own country, he has had no desire for official or political honors. His present acceptance of office proceeds from patriotic feeling and a desire to serve his country in the matter of the encroachments and seizure of Venezuelan territory by the English, particularly the Island of Barima, at the mouth of the Orinoco River. The Venezuelan Government desires an arbitration of this question, and Minister Olavarría



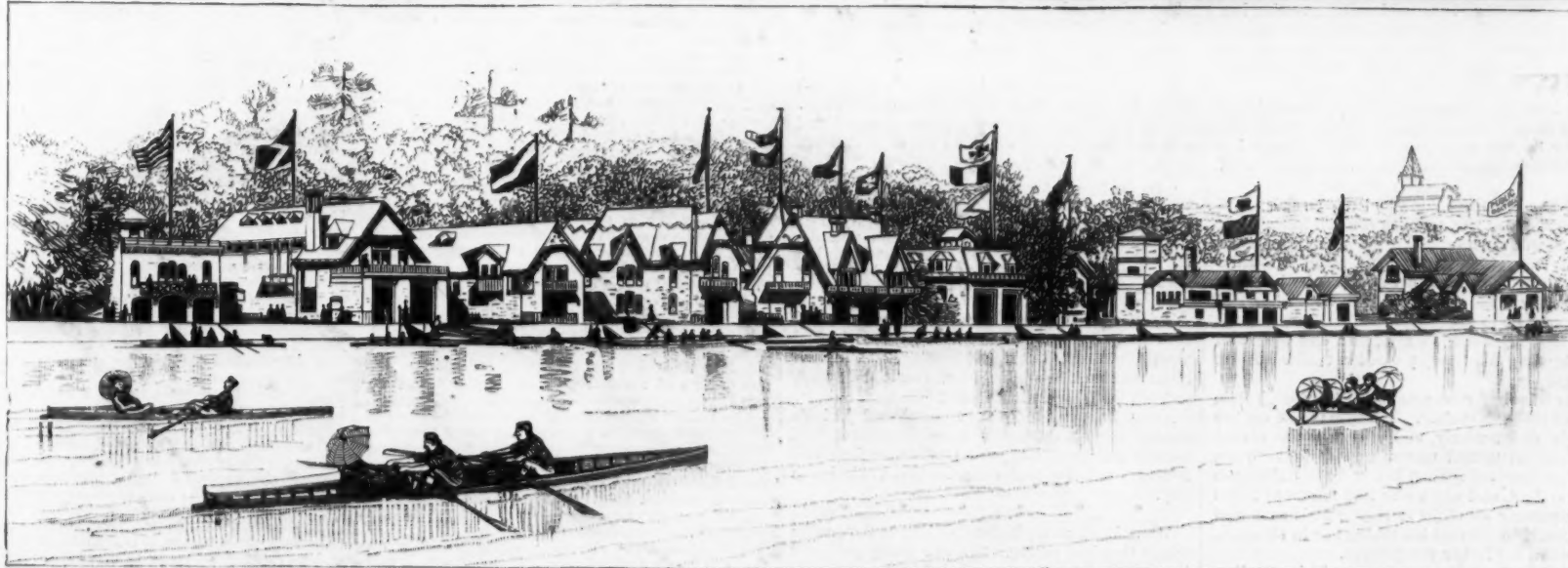
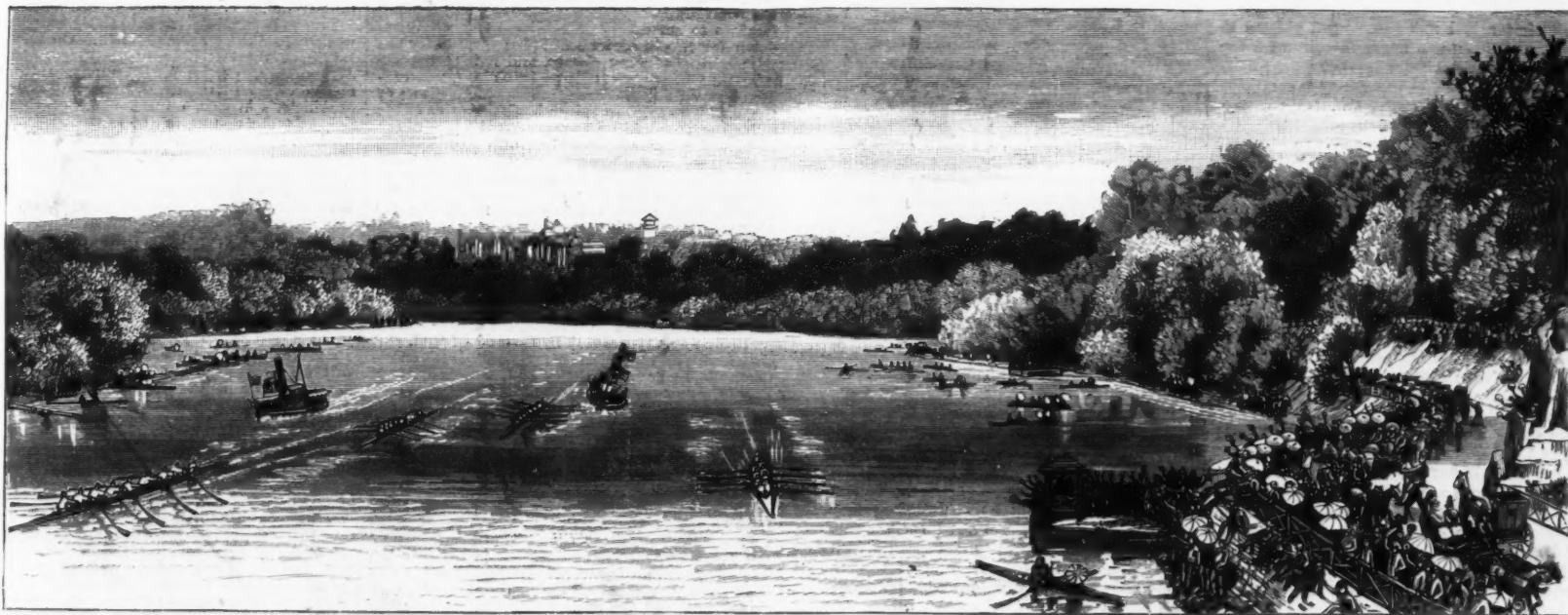
SEÑOR J. A. OLAVARRIA, VENEZUELAN MINISTER  
TO THE UNITED STATES.

PHOTO. BY BELL.

asks the friendly offices of the United States in the settlement of the dispute. If England can seize and is allowed to hold Barima Island, she can in the course of time go further, and take the whole country. And as Venezuela is indebted to citizens of the United States, it is the part of sound policy for the Government to see that their interests are not jeopardized in the manner suggested.

#### RACING ON THE SCHUYLKILL RIVER.

THE lovers of aquatic sports in Philadelphia turned out in full force on the 4th inst. as spectators of the rowing regatta over the National Course on the Schuylkill River. The banks of the river were crowded with sightseers from far and near, and the scene during the racing was animated in the highest degree. The principal races



1. Race for the Sharpless Cup: The Finish. 2. The Boat-houses, and the Boats Returning.

PENNSYLVANIA.—THE PEOPLE'S REGATTA ON THE SCHUYLKILL RIVER, PHILADELPHIA, JULY 4TH.  
FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.



were as follows: Four-oared race for the Downing Challenge Cup, won by the Institute Boat Club, of Newark, N. J.; four-oared gig race, won by the Pennsylvania Boat Club; eight-oared shell race for the Sharpless cup, won by the Malta Club, of Philadelphia. There were also single-scul and quadruple races. The water during the afternoon was very rough and choppy, a stiff breeze blowing directly up the river. In the evening, at the Iona boat-house, each winning crew was presented with a championship banner, and each individual winning oarsman was awarded a gold medal of original design.

## TWO LESSONS.

A PLANT in the window grew and grew,  
But it yielded naught that was fair to view;  
Its form was ugly, its leaves held stings  
That pierced and tortured like evil things.

And daily and yearly it seemed akin  
To a life of selfishness, hate and sin,  
And on blazing sunshine it joyed to feed,  
As if gathering fire for deadliest deed.

But at last, one day, a rich perfume  
Rose incense-like, till it filled the room,  
And lo! on the plant, a flower most fair,  
Like the spirit of purity resting there.

Then I thought how the years had dragged apace,  
Ere the birth of that bloom of marvelous grace,  
And I saw in the flower, so wondrously planned,  
Two beautiful lessons, simple yet grand:

The ugliest shape may be found to hold  
A soul of the purest, loveliest mold—  
And blossom-time comes, be it soon or late,  
For him who has patience to work and wait.

EMMA C. DOWD.

## SECRET OF THE PROFESSOR'S HOUSE.

BY ALICE PALFREY.

SHE was twenty-eight, and she had never been in love. And then Mark came. Her father, the old Professor, was engaged upon an important work, and Mark had been sent to help him. The two men had passed the afternoon in the library, and when Helen went to call her father to tea, as was her custom, a tall, dark man rose from his seat near the window, and their eyes met. His warm brown eyes looked into her calm gray ones, and they were calm no longer.

Helen's life had been singularly uneventful. She had been a shy, quiet child, and she had grown to be a calm, reserved woman. Her mother had died when she was a very small child, and Helen did not remember ever having seen her. She had lived with her father always in the same old house, which contained an unused wing whose windows, far up from the ground, were almost entirely hidden by trees and vines. As a child she had been forbidden to ask questions about this part of the house, and as a woman she had never been told its secret.

The Professor had not encouraged visitors at his house, and Helen was not a favorite with the young people of the village—she was too quiet, and too retiring. She had her books, her birds, and flowers—her poor people, and her Sunday-school class.

And so she had grown to be a woman.

"Do not marry. You will be far happier as a single woman." Her father had said this many times to her, and Helen wondered if her mother had not made him happy. Once she questioned him concerning her dead mother, who was never mentioned, and for answer, he rose abruptly and left the room, leaving Helen perplexed and distressed.

And then, one April day, Mark came.

He was dignified and quiet, with a shadow in his eyes, and lines about his mouth. He was to stay at the Professor's house until the work upon which he had come was completed, and that would occupy about three months.

At the end of a week Mark knew that he loved Helen, and he determined to avoid her.

One day at the end of the third week she missed a pale-blue ribbon from the dress she was wearing. At the tea-table that evening Mark took some papers from his pocket to show to the Professor, and the blue ribbon fell into his plate. His eyes met Helen's, and they both turned scarlet.

He saw her alone for one instant that evening, when he said good-night.

"My love, my love!" he said, softly, pressing her hands to his breast, and then Helen freed herself and ran up-stairs. When she came down in the morning her father was alone; Mark had gone away for a few days quite unexpectedly.

How lonely the house was without him! What had she done before he came? What should she do after he was gone for all time? Long before the day was over she knew that she loved him.

"At the end of three days Mark returned unexpectedly. Helen was crossing the hall in the early twilight, and when he saw her a glad light broke over his face. She trembled and stood still while he came rapidly towards her and took both of her hands in his. He passed one arm about her and drew her close to him.

"Helen, my love!" he said, in a low tone, and then bending his head, pressed a tender kiss on her lips.

After this they were continually together, but no word of love was spoken. His eyes rested on her lovingly and tenderly, and when she was absent his thoughts turned unceasingly to her. When her dress brushed against him it thrilled him from head to foot, and when she laid her hand in his before parting at night it required his strongest self-control to prevent his taking her in his arms, even when her father was present.

And Helen? She was living in a little paradise. Life had never looked so fair—the Spring had never been so beautiful.

It was late in May, and the apple-blossoms were falling. Mark and Helen were in the garden leaning

against an old stone wall, and conversing idly. Suddenly he stretched out his arm and drew her to him. She yielded to his firm, strong clasp as he put his arms about her, and turning her face gently upwards, he kissed her lips.

"Helen, will you be my wife?" he asked. His voice was low, but there was in it a strange mixture of love, fear, dread and determination.

She hesitated, trembling with happiness, and felt his heart beat against her side.

"Yes," she answered, softly, and raising her eyes, they rested on the half-hidden windows of the unused wing. A faint tremor, for which she could not account, passed through her frame, and she nestled closer to Mark.

The Professor was averse to the marriage. He had no objection to Mark, but he did not wish Helen to marry. She would be happier if she remained a single woman. In the meantime the lovers were as happy as lovers usually are; or, at least, one was. Mark had moods.

Helen found him one morning on a seat in a distant part of the garden, which was overlooked by the windows of the unused wing. His elbows rested on his knees, and his face was buried in his hands. Helen sat down by him and waited for him to speak. After some minutes he looked up and tried to smile, but his face was pale and haggard.

"You are not well, Mark?" she gently questioned, laying her hand on his.

"Yes, quite well; only a headache," he answered, and putting his arm around her, he drew her head down on his shoulder where she could not see his face.

"Helen," he said, "I love you so well, that if you were taken from me I should kill myself. I feel that I could not survive your loss. And if any one should step in between us to separate us, I should kill that person. I love you so well, that I would commit any crime, if it were necessary, to make you mine."

She trembled at his vehemence and crept closer to him. She looked up in his face, and saw that he was strangely agitated.

"Nothing will separate us, I think, Mark," she said, in her soft, low voice.

He put his hand under her chin, and said, almost roughly:

"Do you love me, Helen? Answer me!"

"I do, Mark!"

He drew her closely to him and pressed hot kisses on her lips.

They were married in August.

The wedding was a quiet one, for Helen had few intimate friends. Mark was from a distant State, and had no relatives. There was a short wedding trip, and then they returned to live with the Professor. He had insisted upon that.

Three months passed. They had been months of entire and complete happiness to Helen. She loved, and she was beloved—a more perfect marriage had never been solemnized—they were counterparts, "two beings that differ in order to correspond." Helen loved with the intensity with which one of her deep nature must always love—and her love was all the stronger and deeper for having come so late. And Mark loved with the depth and passion of a strong, passionate man.

It was November, and the leaves were falling, the sky was gray, and the wind gusty. Helen and Mark were in the garden.

"You will come back at the end of three days, Mark?"

"Yes, my darling; it will seem like three centuries until I see you again."

She put her arms about his neck and clung to him as if she could never let him go.

"This is our first parting, Mark, and it must be the last. You must not leave me again! It is so hard to let you go!"

"It is so hard to go, Helen."

He took her in his arms and kissed her passionately, on lip, and cheek, and brow, and then he put her gently from him and went away, leaving her among the falling leaves in the wind-swept garden. Helen watched him until he was out of sight, and then as she turned sadly away and went into the house, her tearful eyes rested for an instant on the vine-draped wall of the unused wing, and again that unaccountable tremor passed over her.

Towards evening of the next day a letter came for Mark. Helen held it in her hand.

"He said I might open any letter that came," she said, and smiled.

The address was written in a youthful hand, and Helen kissed the name that was so dear to her. Slowly, and still smiling, she broke the seal and took out the letter, written in the same childish hand. It ran as follows:

"DEAR PAPA: When are you coming home? I miss you very much. Willie has got the whooping cough, and so have I. Mamma says you do not want to come home, but I think you do. Mamma says she does not send her love, but Willie and I do, and a kiss, too. Good-by. From your loving daughter, ALICE."

Helen read it through from beginning to end with stony eyes and a pale face. When she had finished she looked at the address again, and then burst into loud, harsh laughter. She heard a step, and hid the letter in her pocket.

Always, afterwards, they remembered Helen's strange actions during the remaining two days of Mark's absence. She was restless, excited and nervous, and laughed often in that loud, harsh way.

When Mark came, Helen met him in the garden where they had parted. She was deadly pale, and her eyes glittered strangely. She handed him the letter without a word. He turned pale when he saw the address, and looked at Helen.

"Read it!" she commanded, stamping her foot.

The dead leaves fell noiselessly, the gray clouds

drifted across the blue sky, and the Autumn wind blew fitfully while Mark read his daughter's letter. When he had finished, his face was gray and old, and once more he looked at Helen.

Again she laughed that wild, strange laughter. She had become a raving maniac.

Her mother's infirmity had fallen upon her, and the unused wing would have another tenant.

## LAWRENCE,

ONE OF THE HISTORICAL CITIES OF KANSAS.

NOT far from Kansas City, and slightly to the southwest, is the lovely little city of Lawrence. It is proud of its beautiful location, its water-power, its transportation facilities, its educational advantages, its historical eminence and the morality of its inhabitants. The writer paid a flying visit to this charming place, and was pleased with all he saw except the hotels, which are poor enough to suit the most esthetic. A look down Massachusetts Avenue presented a most interesting scene. It is wide, clean, and well filled with handsome business blocks, while upon either side there were country vehicles, literally by the hundred. There were street-cars passing rapidly up and down, and all of them appeared to be full of passengers. The stores were thronged with customers, and everybody seemed to be on the jump. The fine class of horses and buggies hitched in front, and the intelligent appearance of the persons we met at every step, was a sure indication that we were in a prosperous, populous and fertile country.

The writer is indebted to Mr. George Leis, one of the enterprising citizens of Lawrence, for a most delightful ride through the city and its suburbs, and an opportunity to study the evidences of thrift and prosperity. The many new and substantial dwelling-houses that have been and are now being erected in every direction, and the new streets and avenues that have been laid out, and the general improvements in progress, denote a growth and development of the most substantial character. The city has not grown or boomed on paper or in the imagination, but in actual newcomers and in a great increase of the tax duplicate. While there has been five times the sale of real estate during the past six months ever before known in the history of the place, it has not been purely of a speculative character, but rather the result of natural growth, of a genuine demand for property. The prices paid, of course, were higher than formerly, but there has been a good and substantial reason for it, which was, that the city was growing and there was need of more room. Another favorable indication was, that Lawrence is not run down with a horde of irresponsible real-estate agents who seek to inflate values and hoodwink strangers into making unwise and imprudent investments, which in the end is sure to react and do a city much more harm than good. There is none of that here, and whatever has been done is the result of natural increase of population and general prosperity.

As has been intimated heretofore in our letters upon cities in Kansas, there is a cause for all this wonderful rise in real estate values. The fertility of the soil and the healthfulness of the climate, and the opportunity to secure splendid homes at a small cost, are what are attracting the attention of the overcrowded districts of the East, and causing families to come here in vast multitudes to settle down for life in agricultural pursuits. They are the wealth-producing classes, and it is their presence that has turned villages into cities, and created a revolution in the general business affairs of the entire State. No fairer land than this exists upon the face of the earth. Providence never fashioned a more beautiful country than Kansas.

As I stood to-day upon the grounds of the State University and viewed the landscape in every direction, I was lost in wonder at its marvelous beauty, for I never before saw a more glorious picture. No pen, however gifted, can fully and perfectly describe the panorama of nature as it is spread out at that point of observation. No wonder the emigrants who came West in 1854, under the auspices of the New England Aid Society, were moved to settle here, although it was then an almost unbroken wilderness, for they saw they had come to a spot specially favored of God, and they resolved to found a city and dedicate it to freedom. So in honor of the great philanthropist of Boston, Amos Lawrence, his name was given to it, and from that day to this it has been true to its first impulse. The early history of Kansas centres largely about Lawrence. The chief actors on the Free State side, Robinson, Lane, Conway, Pomeroy and others made it their home. The leading Free State papers were published here; the most important Free State conventions were held here, and the town was the centre of influence on the Free State side. The Legislature of the Territory, as soon as the latter passed into the hands of the Free State people, adjourned every year from Leecompton, and held its sessions in Lawrence, until the State was admitted into the Union. All the fierce and bloody contests between the early settlers and the Pro-Slavery element were enacted at or near this point, and though sacked and burned by Quantrell in 1863, and more than two hundred citizens murdered in cold blood, yet Lawrence was planted upon the earth to remain, and it is here to-day, one of the most prosperous and lovely cities in the State.

The State University, located upon Mount Oread, upon the outskirts, is one of the really great educational institutions of the West. Its library facilities and apparatus for class-work are ample, while its collections in natural history, mineralogy and botany are as complete as can be found in any college west of New York. Its Faculty is made up of able and distinguished scholars, several of the members being the most successful specialists to be found in the country. The University is under the control of the State, and is well provided for in every particular. The buildings are great in size, and imposing in architecture, and stand as a perpetual proclamation that Kansas is devoted to education as well as to freedom, to law and order and commercial and agricultural pursuits.

The Indian School located here, under the control of the General Government, is also a great institution, and is doing a noble work in educating Indians in science and agriculture. The educated Indians sent out from there every year do more to reclaim their brothers from uncivilized life than all the armies of the United States can place in the field against them.

This educational element has its influence on the city in general. It secures enlightened and intelligent views upon all questions of a public character and possesses great power in molding public opinion in the right direction.

But Lawrence possesses a business aspect that is interesting. Its magnificent water-power is

destined to enlarge its industrial resources and build it up as a manufacturing city. The Kansas River, which circles and runs through it, is some 600 feet wide, and has a depth of from ten to fourteen feet at the point where the water-power is constructed, giving it a flow that is well sustained and a power that is never-failing. The dam was built in 1874, for it was thus early seen that, if properly utilized, there was abundant water to form a force that would drive all the machinery that could be placed in connection with it, and subsequent events have proved the correctness of that impression. There are several mills and factories run by this system of power; but there is room for more, and Lawrence would be glad to welcome manufacturers of every grade who are seeking new locations that combine all necessary advantages.

The railroad system with which Lawrence is connected is good. It has the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe and the Union Pacific as transcontinental lines, the Southern Kansas, the Union Pacific branch to Leavenworth, the Carbondale and the extension of the Missouri Pacific and Rock Island in prospective. The Rock Island is sure to come here, and when it arrives it will receive a royal welcome, for the population will then have one through line to Chicago, which is so greatly needed to facilitate the business of the city.

But there is not much need to prolong this recital of the good things of Lawrence. With its magnificent location, its healthful climate, its energetic business men, its high moral sentiment, its prohibition of liquor, its fine schools, churches, opera house, its strong banks, its system of internal improvements, its steady, healthful growth in population and wealth and numerous other necessary concomitants of modern civilization and progress, Lawrence is destined to a happy future. We must not, however, forget to mention Bismarck Grove, one of the loveliest natural parks ever provided by nature and utilized by man. It adjoins the city, and is the resort of the multitude during the Spring and Summer seasons. It is admitted to be the finest natural grove west of the Mississippi. It is heavily timbered with oak, walnut and elm, and contains one hundred acres. It has an art hall, a tabernacle and other buildings, and also a magnificent race-track. The annual exhibitions of the Western Fair Associations every September crowd this grove to its utmost capacity, and all Kansas seems to esteem it a great thing in the development of the agricultural resources of the State.

JOHN H. PATTERSON.

LAWRENCE, June 20th.

## GETTYSBURG.

THE RECENT REUNIONS AND COMMEMORATIVE EXERCISES ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

THE reunions at Gettysburg, participated in last week by Confederate and Union Veterans, formed collectively the greatest event of the kind which has taken place there since the war. The exercises extended over several days preceding the Fourth, and attracted an unprecedented throng of visitors from all parts of the country. The weather was very similar to that which prevailed during the mighty three days' struggle twenty-four years ago. Everything passed off with success, amidst extraordinary enthusiasm; and the cordial fraternization of the men who were so recently deadly foes afforded a spectacle to which history affords no parallel.

Troops began to pour into Gettysburg nearly a week before the glorious Fourth. On Friday, the 1st inst., the survivors of the Thirtieth New Jersey Regiment dedicated a fine granite monument on the battlefield, near Spangler's Spring, in McAllister's Woods, on the right of the Union line. At the monument there was an invocation by Rev. E. Livingston Allen, and an address by Governor Green, with other exercises.

On Saturday afternoon arrived the survivors of the Sixty-ninth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second and One Hundred and Sixth Regiments, composing the Philadelphia Brigade during the war, which bore so conspicuous a part in the third day's fight at Gettysburg when confronted by General Pickett's Division of the Confederate Army.

In the evening the survivors of Pickett's Division arrived. They brought with them, as an honored guest, Mrs. George E. Pickett, the widow of the great Confederate general, and her son. The Pickett men had a rousing reception at the hands of the Philadelphians, and all Gettysburg. They were escorted from the railway station to the Eagle Hotel, where a stand-up lunch was given them, after which all made for the County Court House, where the first camp-fire of the blue and the gray upon the historic grounds of Gettysburg was held. Comrade John W. Frazer called the meeting to order, and with a few words of cordial greeting presented as presiding officer Comrade W. S. Stockton, to whom the credit of bringing about the reunion is largely due. Colonel Charles H. Banes, the President of the Philadelphia Brigade Association, extended a soldier's welcome, to which Captain Reeve, of Richmond, responded on behalf of Pickett's veterans. The welcome to the ex-Confederates on behalf of the State of Pennsylvania was delivered by Colonel Alexander K. McClure, of Philadelphia, who ennobled the memory of General Grant. Colonel William R. Aylett, who succeeded General Armistead as commander of his brigade after General Armistead's death, responded on behalf of the State of Virginia. Several other notable speeches were made, on behalf of both the blue and the gray.

Sunday was a beautiful day, and the brilliant uniforms, the flashing arms and the mass of people moving in all directions over the field, brought vividly to mind the scenes of the great conflict. The morning was spent in sight-seeing and going over the field. In the afternoon the survivors of the Sixty-ninth and Seventy-first Pennsylvania Volunteers dedicated their monuments, with appropriate exercises. The Cowan's Battery monument, and the unpretentious memorial erected by the Seventy-first Pennsylvania Volunteers in honor of Lieutenant Cushing and his following of the Fourth United States Artillery, were also dedicated. One of the most interesting incidents of the day was the presentation by Colonel Cowan to the Pickett Division Association of a sword which he took during Pickett's famous charge. It is about three feet long; the handle is of mother-of-pearl and the blade of finely polished steel. The way it came into the possession of Col. Cowan was thus: During the charge a young Confederate officer jumped towards the gun at which he was standing, but was immediately shot, and his sword fell at the colonel's feet. He kept it, but has never been able to restore it to the family of the officer, and he has now given it to the division, in order that they may take measures to see that it is returned to the proper persons. Major J. F. Crocker, of Virginia, accepted it in the name of the Pickett Division Association, promising to do all that was possible to find the family of the officer.



Interesting and dramatic, too, was the march of the Pickett men over the ground where they made their famous charge on the third and last day of the battle. The Philadelphia Brigade was also drawn up in its original position behind the stone wall. With the original formation, though with wide gaps between the represented commands, the old division advanced, as it had done so long ago, out of the woods and into the open clover-field toward the distant Union position. No shot and shell rained upon them now. Round Top was silent, no smoke rolled about Cemetery Hill, and the flash of Cushing's guns did not meet their eyes. Only a vista of green and golden fields, gently rising to the old Union line, marked by the dark line of the old stone wall behind which the Philadelphia Brigade had awaited their approach, smiled upon them; and when the Southern men reached the line, the Northerners grasped their outstretched hands and shook them over the once blood-stained landmark.

On Monday, the Fourth, cannon boomed on the hills around Gettysburg, and the town indulged in an old-time celebration. The veterans proceeded arm-in-arm to the Eagle Hotel, where the party took carriages and started over the battlefield. In the first carriage were Mrs. General Pickett and her son George; Mrs. Charles H. Banes, wife of the commander of the Philadelphia Brigade, and Colonel Bachelder. Fully one hundred carriages were in the line, which wended its way through the dust of the Emmitsburg Road to the Spangler Lane. Into this they turned, and proceeded past the farmhouse to the rising ground beyond. Here all alighted, and Mrs. Pickett held an informal reception on the very ground over which her husband's command had charged. The Pickett men were first formed in line, and one by one advanced and were introduced to the wife of their old commander by Colonel Clopton, of Richmond, Va. The people moved to the highest ground, and Colonel Bachelder formed the survivors of Kemper's, Garnett's and Armistead's Brigades of Pickett's Division in the order they had been when the charge began, and asked the commander of each regiment to step forward and point out the position his command occupied. When this was done the party once more resumed their ride and took the following route: Out the Emmitsburg Road, along Sickles's line to the peach orchard, thence across the bloody wheat-field to the "Devil's Den," through the "Valley of Death," along the base of Round Top; thence by the battlefield avenue along the Union line, past the umbrella copse of trees where Hancock fell wounded, on by "Bloody Angle," "the high-water mark of the Rebellion"; past Meade's quarters, through the beautiful National Cemetery, and into the town by the Baltimore Pike, over which the Union troops retreated after the bloody struggle of the first day. Mrs. Pickett was the centre of attraction on the field. In the evening a religious service ended the celebration.

The semi-annual encampment of the G. A. R. at Gettysburg is now in progress, to continue until Saturday, July 15th. The programme includes, besides the business sessions, stereopticon views of the battlefield, an excursion to Luray Caverns, Harper's Ferry and Antietam, and a grand camp-fire in camp. The following regiments hold reunions during the encampment: Fifth Pennsylvania Reserves, Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania Regiment and the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

#### PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Mlle. Mercedes Martinez de Campos.

The romantic "abduction," otherwise elopement; of Mlle. Mercedes Martinez de Campos, has been the talk of the hour in Paris. Six years ago Mlle. de Campos was married to the son of Marshal Serrano, the Count de San Antonio, and three months after her marriage she obtained a divorce from this feeble young man, together with the restitution of her dowry of seven millions of francs. Since then the young lady appears to have been tyrannized by a duenna. On the 22d ult., at eleven in the morning, at the head of the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne, and in the presence of a crowd of riders and promenaders, the Vicomte de Lacour-Garbeuf, aided by a dozen friends, separated the young lady from her duenna and simply carried her off and placed her in a carriage, which drove away at a gallop. This thrilling adventure, it now appears, was arranged between the young lady and the vicomte, and will end in a marriage or in a lawsuit.

#### THE MANCHESTER EXHIBITION.

Some account of the opening of the Jubilee Exhibition at Manchester, England, was given in this column last May. This week we give a general view of the buildings and their surroundings. The display, both in the industrial and the fine-art sections, is a notable one. The fine-art section contains the most numerous collection of modern English paintings of the highest class which has ever been brought together, and would alone amply repay a visit to the Exhibition.

#### INAUGURATION OF THE PRIM STATUE, BARCELONA.

The City of Barcelona on the 26th of May inaugurated a monument to General John Prim, Marquis de los Castillejos, on the site of the ancient Ciudadela, which Prim, when head of the Government, gave the city. The day was the twenty-seventh anniversary of the favorable treaty which he compelled Morocco to make with Spain. The occasion was one of grand display, in which General Prim's son held a post of honor. The statue was designed by Puiggner, and executed in bronze by the Comas Brothers, of Barcelona. The pedestal has two bas-reliefs commemorating events in the Morocco campaign, and two stone tablets. The ceremonies of the day concluded with a gift of money to each of the veterans of the Catalan volunteers who attended.

#### QUEEN VICTORIA IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

The pageantry and ceremonials of Queen Victoria's Jubilee have already been fully described and illustrated. A view of the royal salutations in Westminster Abbey, drawn by an English artist, is given this week among our foreign pictures.

#### PILGRIMAGE OF GARIBALDIANS TO CAPRERA.

That the attachment to Garibaldi is not evanescent is shown by the crowd of 4,000 pilgrims who this year repaired to Caprera on the fifth anniversary of the death of that popular commander. The procession, with its hundred banners, and numbering in its ranks many veterans who fought under Garibaldi, filed before his tomb, and after laying wreaths of affectionate respect there, proceeded to his house, where speeches were delivered

from the summit of the facade of the humble home of Italy's famous commander.

#### THE NEW PRINCE OF BULGARIA.

Prince Ferdinand, of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, was on the 7th inst. elected Prince of Bulgaria; and the President of the Sobranje and the Regents have sent dispatches inviting him to come to Bulgaria. The announcement of Prince Ferdinand's election is said to have been received with enthusiasm by the Bulgarians. It is reported that if the Powers refuse to recognize the election, the Sobranje intend to abrogate Article Three of the Berlin Treaty and proclaim the independence of the country. Prince Ferdinand, who was born March 24th, 1844, is a cousin of the reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, their fathers having been brothers. His mother was a daughter of King Louis Philippe of France, which makes him first cousin to the Count of Paris, heir to the Orleansist throne. The Prince is a major-general of the Austrian Army; and his wife, by whom he has two children, is a daughter of the present King of Belgium. Queen Victoria's mother and husband were members of the same family, the late Prince Albert having been a brother of the present Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, and first cousin to the Prince just elected to the Bulgarian throne. Prince Ferdinand is at present sojourning at his mother's castle, at Ebenthal, Austria.

#### DENATIONALIZED AMERICANS.

Writing from London to the New York Times, T. C. Crawford says: "There are a great many Americans living in Europe. There is a large colony in London and a much larger one in Paris. Throughout all the Continental cities there are increasing colonies of rich Americans. There is a large colony in Berlin. In the winter time Rome is thronged with Americans. All through the Riviera there are more Americans than other foreigners. Every year brings over a large number of tourists from the United States. They bring with them as a general thing plenty of money and spend it freely. The American passion for visiting Europe results in a great loss of money to the United States. But the loss, in the case of the tourist who comes for a short time for study and improvement, is made up by the gain in the education of the visitor. But the most serious loss and drawback to the United States comes from the large emigration from the United States to Europe of some of our richest people. There is a very large number of wealthy Americans who now spend the greater part of their lives in the Continental cities of Europe. These people come over with an indefinite idea of what they will do, and become completely enthralled by the life of pleasure to be had by people of leisure in Europe. They soon learn to forget their own country and remain away year after year, thinking that some time they will go home, but when they do they stay but a short time and come drifting back to their old life of ease and indolent travel. Some of the heads of these wandering American families hug to their breasts the delusion that they are over here for the purpose of educating their children and to teach them foreign languages. Their children do pick up a smattering of French, German, and possibly of some of the other Continental languages. The slight gain thus obtained in their facility to talk in two or three languages is more than lost through their lack of proper education in other directions. Wandering about with their parents, they become unsettled, and receive no regular, thorough education. They are unfitted to go home and engage in business, and they are not fitted for anything else but the wandering life which they have led. If they have plenty of money, they can manage to get along, but there are many cases reported at the legations of Americans who lose their money through long life abroad and consequent inattention to their business affairs at home. The result is often great poverty and distress.

"The greater number of Americans who live abroad labor under the idea that they are studying and improving themselves. They are not. They are simply undergoing a process of denationalization. They lose all interest in their own country and its affairs. Their patriotism becomes reduced to the lowest possible degree. They are always ready to chime in with the foreign critics of our institutions, and know of no greater evil than being banished from Europe. There is no other nation in the world that sends out such a large number of wealthy emigrants as ours. There is a very small number of English people among the foreign colonies on the Continent. The so-called better classes of England swear by their own country. They would live nowhere else. You will never find any Englishman with such a poor opinion of his own country or its institutions that he will sit silent when they are being made the subject of adverse criticism. This trait of national character might well be emulated by our rich classes, who are constantly leaving the United States because they find life in Europe so much pleasanter."

#### THE OIL WELLS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The Oil City Derrick says: "As a basis of work for those who like to revel in amazing figures, we may state that statistics show that 53,000 wells have been drilled in Pennsylvania and New York since the discovery of petroleum, at a cost of \$200,000,000. These wells produced 310,000,000 barrels of oil, which were sold at the wells for \$500,000,000. This represented a profit to the producer of \$300,000,000. The amount of oil exported is placed at 6,281,102,923 gallons. In the pool in Washington County alone \$3,200,000 have been expended in machinery and drilling. This does not include many millions that are represented there in the natural-gas industry. Independent of the oil business, there are about \$50,000,000 invested in natural-gas plants in Pennsylvania. These are majestic figures, and serve to show the magnitude of the oil and gas business."

#### VICTOR HUGO'S SKETCH-BOOK.

A Paris correspondent of the London Daily News writes: "I have received advanced sheets of 'Les Choses Vues,' by Victor Hugo. It is the most curious and interesting of any in prose written by him, and causes one to regret that he did not more frequently trust to observation than imagination. This book is a series of rapid sketches of great people with whom he mixed, and contains his own direct impressions of memorable events and incidents. They are wholly free from affectation, being spontaneous, natural and sincere. The Victor Hugo whom they reveal to the general public is the one known to those who

dined with him, and whom he knew well enough not to wish to posture before. These sketches and jottings go a long way back. They relate to the late Duchess of Orleans as a bride, Prince Ernest of Saxe-Coburg, the death of Talleyrand, the death of the Duc d'Orleans, the funeral of the First Napoleon, the Fieschi attempt, the assassination of the Duchesse de Praslin, and the suicide of the Duc de Praslin, conversations with Louis Philippe, with Thiers, and with Balzac."

#### FACTS OF INTEREST.

THE French Cabinet has determined to carry out the proposed experiment of mobilizing the army.

THE first issue of the new Government loan has been subscribed for seven times over by private capitalists.

THERE are reports that fifty or sixty Chinese miners have recently been massacred by whites in the mining camps along the Snake River in Idaho.

IN moving the rejection of the Coercion Bill in the House of Commons, last week, Mr. Gladstone made a strong and lucid argument against the measure, rousing great enthusiasm among the Liberals and Home Rulers.

TWO HUNDRED Irish-American and other citizens of St. Paul, Minn., last Friday evening sat down to a banquet tendered the Earl of Aberdeen, late Lord-lieutenant of Ireland, now on his way East from the Pacific Coast.

THE following American Bishops have been appointed by the Pope: The Rev. James O'Reilly of Wichita, the Rev. Richard Scannell of Concordia, the Rev. Thomas Bonacum of Lincoln, and the Rev. Maurice Bourke of Cheyenne.

IN a recent allocution the Pope says that the Roman question must be settled in such a manner as will secure to the Pope complete independence and liberty of action. It is beyond the power of the Italian Government to change the conditions of the Pope.

DURING the first half of the present year, the business failures in the United States were 4,912, compared with 5,156 for the same period in the previous year. For the last half-year the liabilities were \$55,138,000, as against \$50,434,000 for the first half of the year 1886.

THE anti-treating crusade is the latest development of the Prohibition warfare in the South. It is manifested especially in Georgia, where cards are being distributed pledging the signer not to drink with or ask any one to drink spirituous or malt liquors or wines in a public place.

UNPRECEDENTEDLY bad weather is playing havoc with the Newfoundland fisheries. Information from St. John's says that great consternation prevails among the people there. In good seasons they only secure enough of the bare necessities of life in return for their labor. But this year they are threatened with an absolute failure of the shore fisheries, from Cape Race to Cape Norman.

THE development of coal and natural gas in far-off localities is giving an impulse to numberless little industries hitherto dependent on distant fuel. Natural gas is found in Dakota and Texas, and they are after it in Colorado. Natural gas is plenty in Utah, and much money is being diverted to its utilization. A sixty-mile pipe-line is to be laid from the Indiana field to Chicago, and this enterprise has stimulated manufacturers of artificial fuel to furnish fuel gas as cheap as natural gas for manufacturing purposes.

THE plan of the German Government to provide for workmen in their old age will be applied at first only to industrial workmen, of which it is estimated the number is 7,251,000. The minimum pension to be allowed is 120 marks yearly, the State, employers and workmen each contributing one-third of the pension fund, which will be a tax on each individual of three marks yearly. It is estimated that a State credit of 22,000,000 marks will be required. All workmen over fifty years of age when the Bill is passed will be excluded from its benefits.

By the dismissal of Collector Friedsam, of the Second Internal Revenue District of New York, and the appointment of Leonard A. Giergerich, the internal revenue service becomes solidly Democratic. Mr. Friedsam was the last of the Republican collectors whom Mr. Cleveland found in office, and being exceptionally efficient, and at the head of the most important district in the country, it was believed that he would be retained. But the politicians demanded the place, and the Administration yielded. Mr. Giergerich, who is to succeed Mr. Friedsam, is a member of the Tammany Hall General Committee.

THE appointment of Mr. Holmes, Attorney-general for Ireland, to an Irish Chief-Justiceship is a good ordinary example of Dublin Castle Government methods. Mr. Holmes is a rabid Orange partisan, who for the past few months has been piloting the Coercion Bill through the House of Commons. He has now been made a judge, and very soon, possibly, will have one of those Irish members against whom he has so often discharged his venom to try for his liberty. The gentleman who succeeds Mr. Holmes's subordinate as Solicitor-general is an equally characteristic appointment. He is Mr. Sergeant Peter O'Brien, the notorious Green Street prosecutor, who is known throughout Ireland by the sobriquet of "Pether the Packer."

#### DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

JULY 2d.—In Waterville, Vt., the Hon. Luke P. Poland, aged 72 years; in New York, Christian E. Detmold, the well-known civil engineer, aged 78 years. JULY 3d.—In New Orleans, La., the Hon. Duncan F. Kenner, millionaire sugar planter, aged 74 years. JULY 4th.—In Aspinwall, Isthmus of Panama, Captain Samuel P. Griffin, formerly of the United States Navy, aged 60 years; in Augusta, Me., ex-Governor Anson P. Morrill, aged 84 years. JULY 5th.—In Brooklyn, N. Y., Edward Lamb, the well-known comedian, aged 58 years; in New York, Dr. Edward Petzold, aged 76 years; in London, England, Lindsay Sloper, composer and pianist, aged 61 years; in Brooklyn, N. Y., Captain Marcus Fallon, aged 75 years. JULY 6th.—In Chelsea, Mass., Colonel John F. Fellows, aged 72 years; in New York, Calixte Harvier, well-known foreign exchange broker, aged 76 years; in Buffalo, N. Y., Sheldon Pease, prominently identified with lake navigation, aged 78 years; in Painted Post, N. Y., General Francis E. Erwin, aged 84 years. JULY 7th.—In Stapleton, Staten Island, E. M. Roberts, an old New York grain merchant. JULY 8th.—In Brooklyn, N. Y., Jackson Bailey, journalist.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

SPURGEON, the celebrated London preacher, is 53 years old.

JACOB SHARP, the convicted New York briber, was 70 years old on the 6th instant.

MAYOR HEWITT has appointed Mr. Morgan J. O'Brien as Corporation Counsel for the City of New York.

EX-CONGRESSMAN MORRISON has already wearied of his duties as a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and is anxious to be re-elected to Congress.

LAWRENCE BARRETT, Edwin Booth and T. B. Aldrich will cruise along the Maine coast in a steam-yacht later in the summer.

THE Republican County Committee of New York has deposed Captain "Mike" Cregan, and the leadership of the party in his district passes to other hands.

IGNATIUS DONNELLY'S Shakespeare cipher book has been completed, and as soon as the publishers can perform the necessary work it will be before the reading public.

FRED DOUGLASS, who is now in Europe, is to be given a rousing reception by the colored people of Washington on his return, which is expected to take place in September.

It is stated at Paris that Mme. Sarah Bernhardt invested the greater portion of the money she realized by her recent American tour in real property in the United States.

MINISTER McLANE will sail for America on board the *Champagne* on July 16th. He will spend a week in Maryland, New York and Washington before returning to Paris.

P. T. BARNUM celebrated his seventy-seventh birthday on the 4th inst. by giving a clambake to thirty of his relatives. The veteran showman says he never felt in better health.

"BRIGHT EYES," the eloquent Indian woman, who is now Mrs. Tibbles, is making arrangements for a series of lectures in London on the wrongs of the North American Indians.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE is aging very perceptibly. She lives a quiet life in her modest home at Hartford. To a friend she said recently: "No, I write no more. I have done, I have done, I have done."

A WASHINGTON correspondent of the Baltimore American says that the President will leave the White House in 1889, if he does leave it in that year, with a fortune of \$200,000, including \$35,000 received from his wife.

EDWARD CLARKE, an aeronaut-gymnast of world-wide fame, died at Olean, N. Y., on the 6th instant, from injuries received while making a balloon ascension the day previous. The ascent was the 89th made by the unfortunate aeronaut.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has written a letter to the Mayor of St. Louis, stating that he has abandoned his intention of visiting that city during the annual encampment of the G. A. R., owing to the intimations of members of that organization that he would be an unwelcome guest.

At Leipzig, last week, one Klein, on trial for furnishing the French with inside facts about German fortifications, started the court with a confession that he had acted as a paid spy of M. Schnaebele, until lately the French agent at Pagny. There is a suspicion that Klein's story may have been made up for the occasion.

C. W. SMITH, First Vice-president of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad, has a fancy for the number 99. That is the number of his private car, and he never had a car with any other number that did not fail to give satisfaction. At one time, it is said, when the 99 was in the shops undergoing repairs, he ventured out on the line in a car of another number, but it was smashed into splinters before it had got 200 miles from home.

Of all the Jubilee offerings which Queen Victoria has been asked to accept, none has been simpler than two new-laid eggs which a poor Irishwoman sent her by a bishop. Hearing that the bishop of the diocese was going to London, the Jubilee week, this Irish loyalist asked him if the Queen would accept two eggs for her breakfast from an Irish widow. The bishop brought them across St. George's Channel and transmitted them to Windsor with a description of the donor's poverty and loyalty. The eggs were accepted by the Queen, who is making inquiries as to what would be the most useful present in return.

MR. GLADSTONE was the success of the day at the recent garden party of Queen Victoria. He paid no attention to the royal commands as to morning dress, but appeared in his regulation outfit, light trousers and black coat, forming an excellent compromise between the swallow-tail and a Prince Albert. A bright red rose adorned his buttonhole. His flow of spirits was great, and he looked much younger than the Queen. In fact, he looked younger than any of those who surrounded him as he stood before the royal tent recalling souvenirs of past festivities, making friends on every side, and filling with bitter envy the less magnetic statesmen who stood wondering how he did it.

IN accordance with a promise made early in his administration to visit Atlanta, President Cleveland some months ago accepted an invitation to be present at the Piedmont Exposition to be held in that city in October next. He has now fixed the time of his visit at about October 15th. The President left Washington for New York on Monday of this week. After a stay in Utica he goes with Mrs. Cleveland to Forestport to visit his brother, the Rev. William N. Cleveland. Later, Tuesday, he will be at Holland Patent with his sister, Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland. It is announced that Mrs. Cleveland will accompany the President to Atlanta, Ga., when he goes to visit the exposition there.

GENERAL BUTLER makes a characteristic and conclusive reply to the charge recently published, to the effect that during his services in New Orleans he took the bell from a church in that city and sold it to a church in a Maine town. The fact is, as explained by General Butler, that the bell had been given to the Confederates by the New Orleans congregation to be melted and converted into cannon, and that on that ground it was seized as contraband of war, sold, and the proceeds turned over to the Government. It seems that some dozens of such bells are now in use in schoolhouses in various parts of New England, rendering services vastly more worthy and humane than that from which General Butler's vigilant loyalty rescued them.





RECEPTION OF THE SURVIVORS OF PICKETT'S DIVISION IN CENTRE SQUARE, GETTYSBURG, JULY 2D.

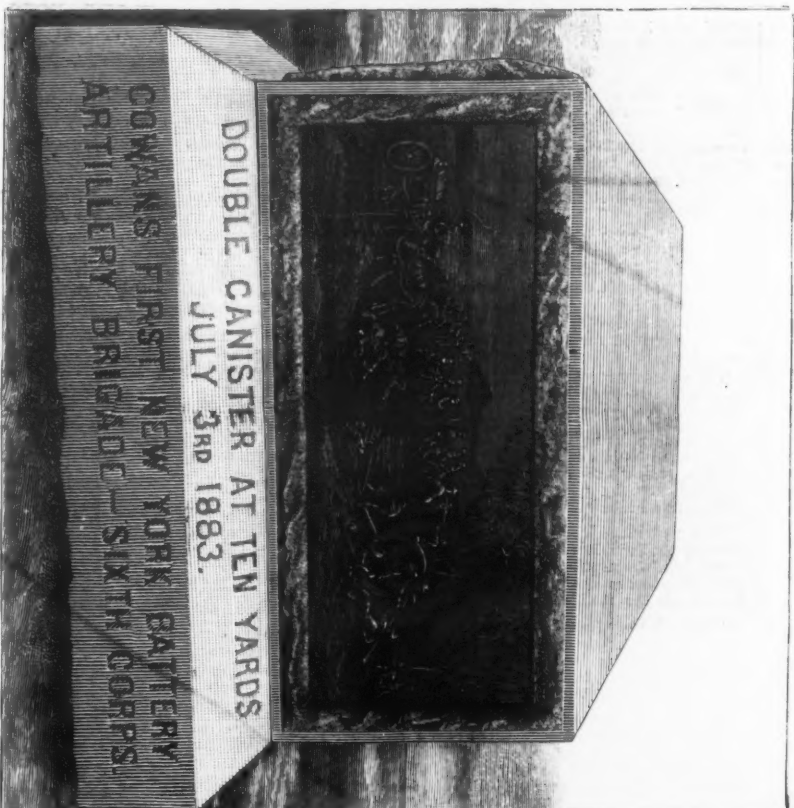


CLASPING HANDS ACROSS THE STONE WALL AT "BLOODY ANGLE."



GENERAL PICKETT.

LIEUTENANT ALONZO H. CUSHING.

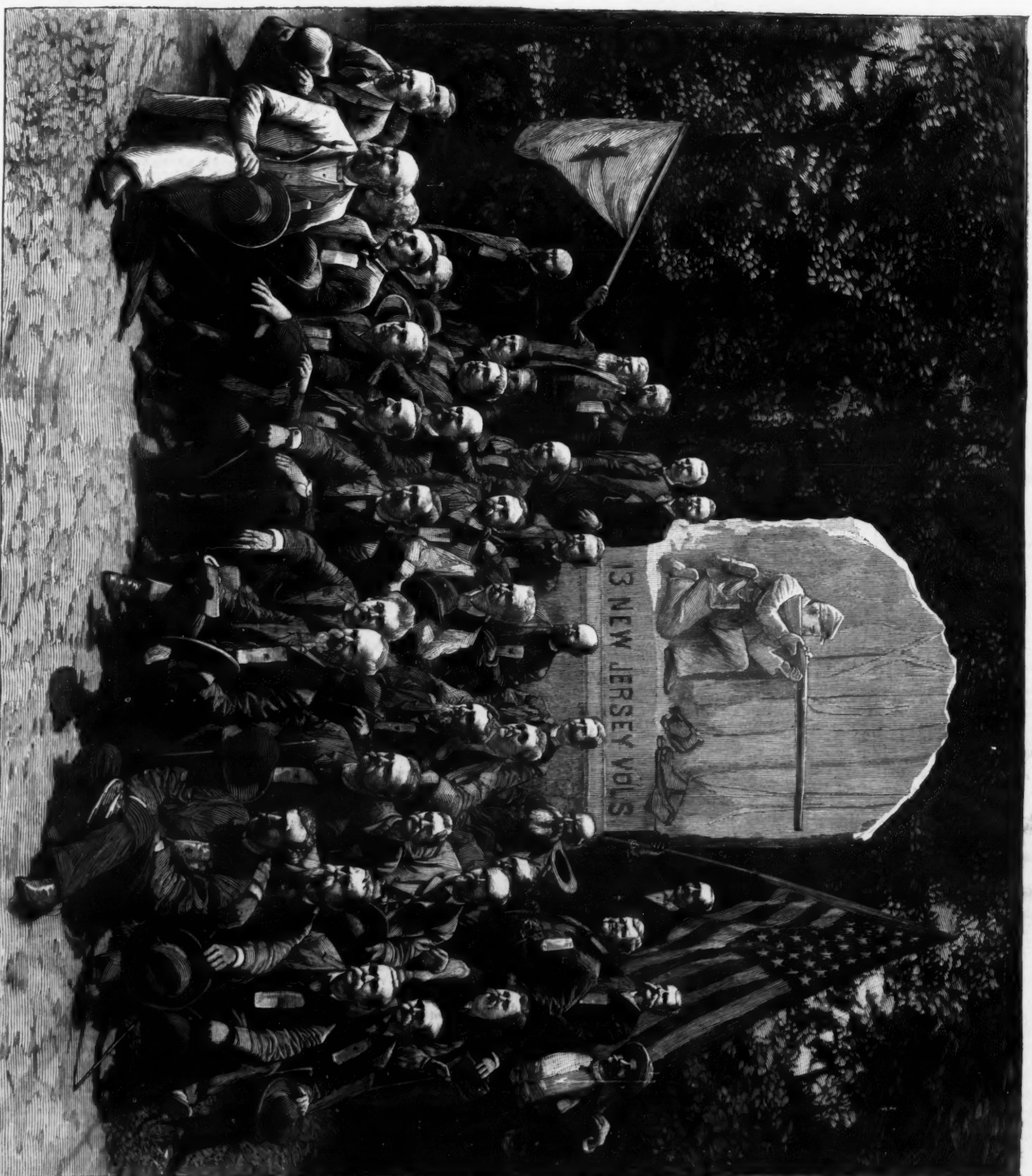


THE COWAN BATTERY MONUMENT.

PENNSYLVANIA.—REUNION OF THE

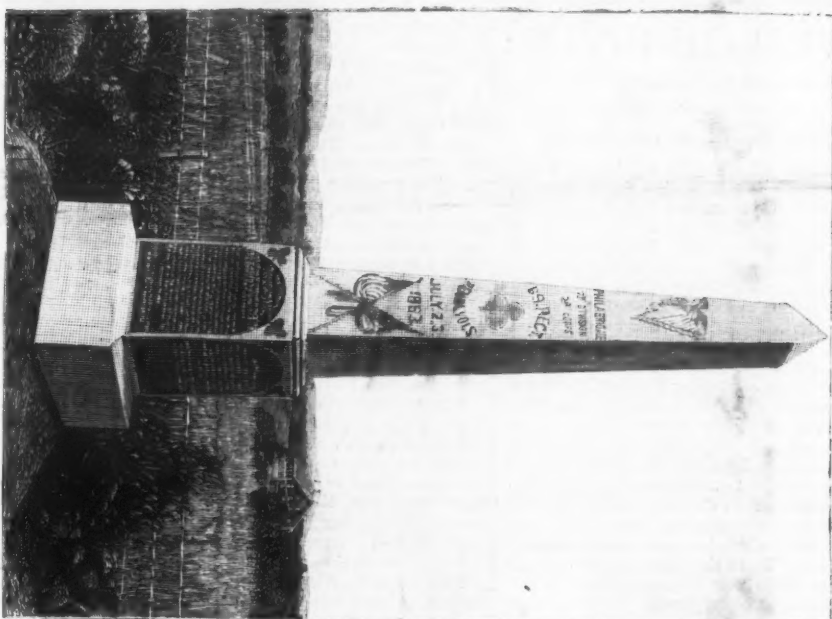
BLUE AND THE GRAY ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF GETTYSBURG, JULY 1st, 2d, 3d AND 4th.

FROM SKETCHES BY C. UPHAM AND PHOTOS. BY W. H. TITTON, GETTYSBURG.—SEE PAGE 324

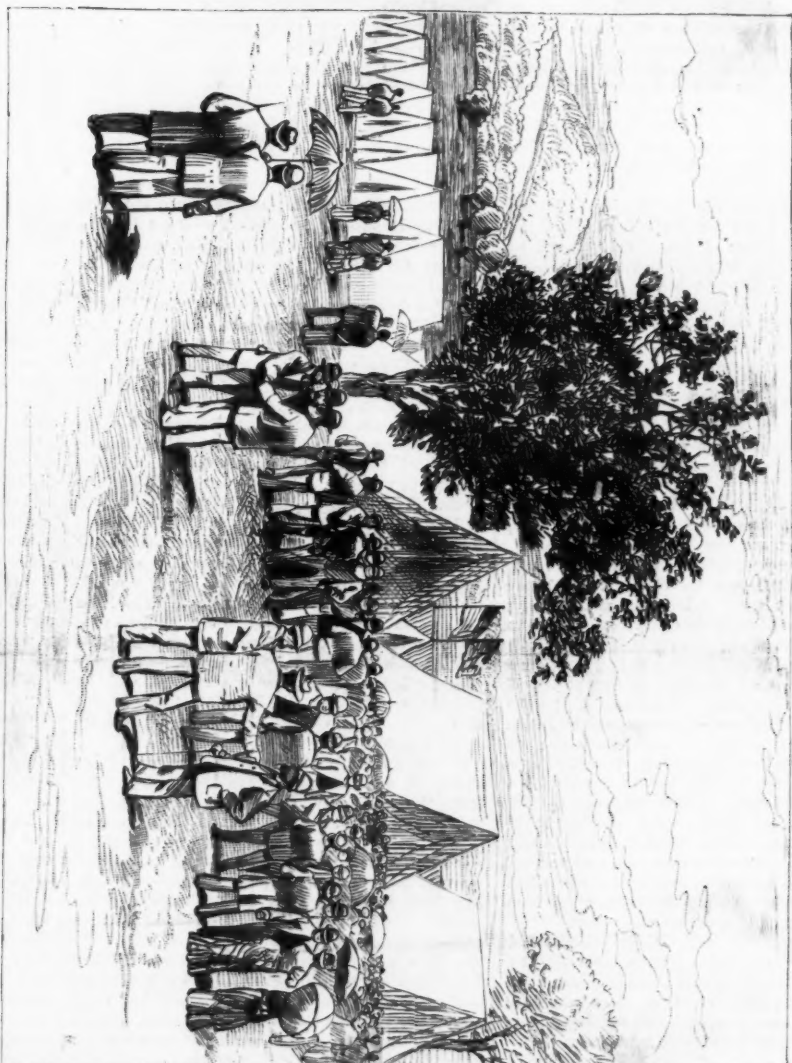


SURVIVORS OF THE THIRTEENTH NEW JERSEY, AND THE REGIMENTAL MONUMENT DEDICATED JULY 1st.





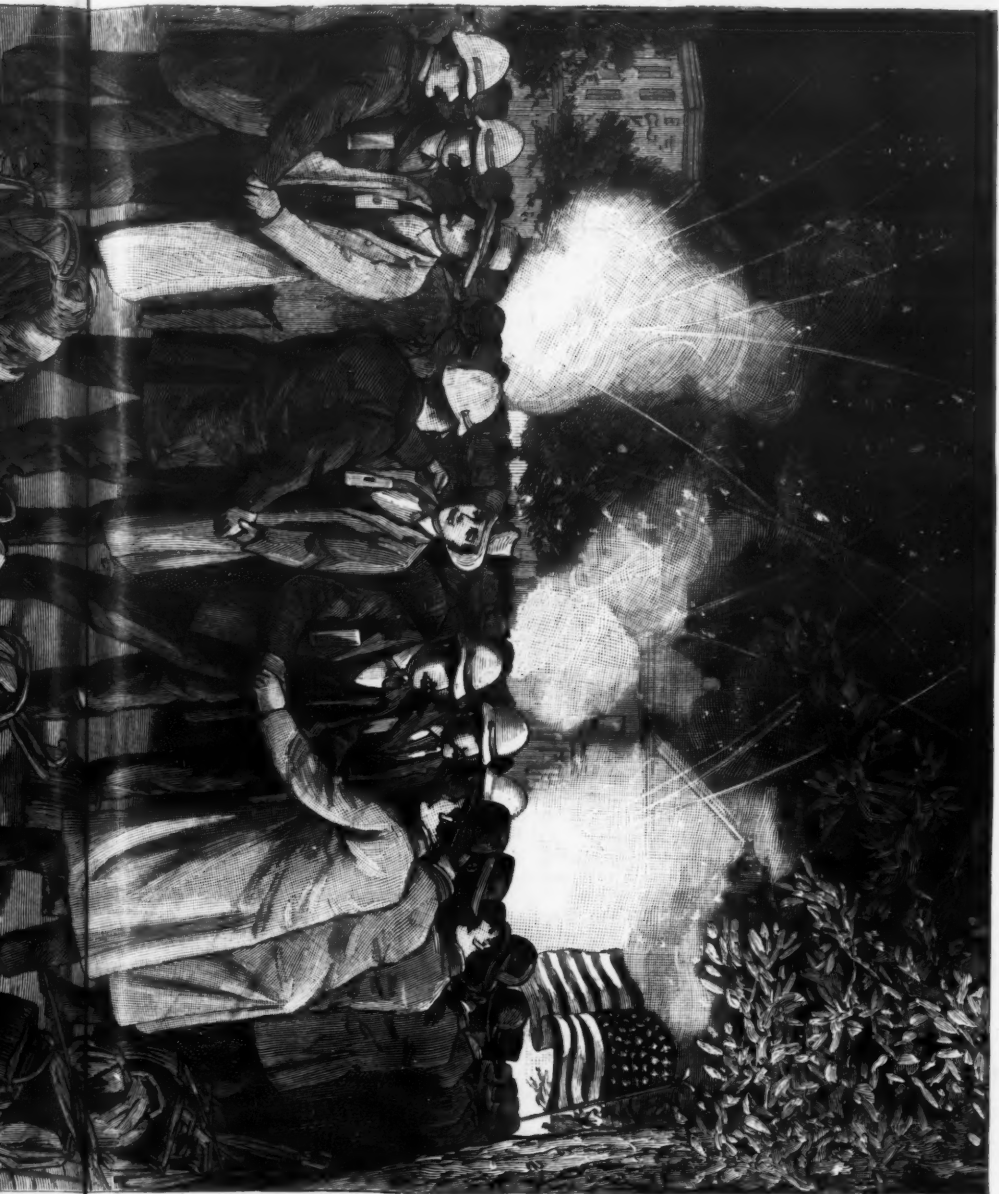
MONUMENT OF THE SIXTY-NINTH PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT.



THE CAMP OF THE PHILADELPHIA BRIGADE.



PHILADELPHIA BRIGADE MONUMENT.





## A WEB OF FATE:

A ROMANCE OF THE SIGNAL SERVICE.  
BY LIEUTENANT RODNEY.

## CHAPTER XVII.—TO JUDGMENT.

THE position of affairs in our history is now this: Baron von Helde has fallen violently in love with Hertha, and feels sure that she is his long-lost cousin Hilda. About thirty miles northeast of Hertha's home, Hilda remains in captivity, kindly treated by Mrs. Takeswood, little interfered with by her other captors, and secretly hoping much from two messages she has sent out, like the birds sent from the ark in one day—a message in the collar of Jörn and a message by the mouth of Francia. Ah Wing is prowling about the country intent on finding Kenneth Moray and returning to the paths of virtue; but Ah Wing stumbles along slowly, for the poor Celestial is ill. Takeswood has not yet gotten his final answer from the baron, and the one desire of his life at this present instant is to destroy or make miserable Sol Cramm. Thus do these villains hate one another. Kenneth Moray has returned to that very same station where he was so nearly married to little Hilda. There she was with him, and so little valued, whom now he most desires to see, and prizes above all earthly good. Every niche of the neighborhood suggests Hilda. Yonder is that poor grave where her adopted father sleeps; on the mesa is that tree where first he saw her kneeling by the old man, fanning him with her hat. Down this road she ran in the night to serve him, when he was in danger; here is the room where she slept, the Mexican woman near her; in this corner she sat sewing and embroidering; at this table she poured the tea, a pleasant little household genius, ministering at the shrine of home. Kenneth realized all at once that she for a brief month had made a home for him in the desert of Arizona, and he had entertained an angel unaware! Of these things he raved to Lansing, when Lansing came to him.

"My boy," said Lansing, "this thing is telling fearfully on you. You are not yourself; you are thin, you are nervous. I am afraid you will be prostrated. Keep up heart, consider your father and mother, and that you are all they have in the world."

"Yes, I know it," said Kenneth; "I am trying to distract my mind. I put into the office-work as hard as ever I can. I don't know but, after I have set all in order here, I will go up-country and look after my Antelope claims and Chelmy's. Sen Axel is doing all any man could do. I don't go for that; but I believe it would do me good to see his face and Hertha's; even Luisa's, with her everlasting knitting."

The idea of Hertha so grew on Kenneth that he wrote to her, and then finding a good opportunity, sent Fury to her.

"She loves Fury; it will amuse her to have her, and she is the only woman who ever could ride her. Fury don't try any bucking and dancing with her. Poor little Hilda could never learn to ride—she was too afraid."

What would Kenneth have said had he known that this timid little Hilda had now taught herself to ride horseback? She had realized that some time her whole chance of escape might lie in being able to ride a horse. When Rupe Moth gave signs of making love to her, the terrified Hilda felt that she would fly from him even on such a steed as that whereon Mazeppa was bound. She practiced riding at disadvantage; she had to try it bareback, or on a folded blanket, or on a man's Mexican saddle, but she persevered, and learned to keep her seat, to gallop, to jump a ditch, a log, a stump. She proved what Mr. Calvert had said of her: she could do whatever she would.

Once more we find Rupe Moth meeting Sol Cramm as he comes from getting the mail, at a distant stage station. Once more they sit by the roadside to open a packet from Germany; once more there is a long, heavily sealed envelope. Fritz Müller is dead, and Sol Cramm is his heir.

"You can go over and take possession," said Rupe. "They ask you to do so. You have the confession paper—which you must burn—and the baron is in this country. You can go and return in safety."

"No. You go," said Sol. "Now it comes to the point, I don't want to go. I used to think I would, but no—I should see Von Helde's ghost there. I should meet him in the woods, just as I did that night. It was not premeditated, you know. I had a dead hare in my hand; I had killed it by a rap on the neck with a stick, and the stick was also in my hand. As I came up with Von Helde, all my hate rose suddenly against him, and without a thought, just on furious impulse, I swung up the stick and hit him just as I did the hare, and he rolled on his face and was gone in one second!"

"I know," said Rupe; "you've told me that before."

"I was sorry as soon as it was done. Sometimes you can be sorry too late—I was. I don't want to go there. You can go in my stead."

"One of us must trot along at once."

"You go. Take the girl along and marry her."

"I cannot."

"Why not?"

"She won't have me."

"Make her. It is worth it."

"No, I won't, and that's flat," said Rupe. "That's too bad. I once thought I could—but I cannot. There is something about the girl—in her eyes—that makes one ashamed to be near her, and feel so black-souled. I seem to see an angel for ever at her side. Perhaps her dead mother is looking after her."

"What's in you?" cried Sol. "It's being so long without drink changes you!"

"Perhaps so. Drink raises the devil with a man generally. I've a mind to drink no more, but settle into a decent amendment."

"You've never been so bad," said Sol, uneasily. "Drank some, did a little three-card monte, and helped hold up a stage or so."

"And that's too much. When I look at that girl, I'm dead 'shamed of myself! She ought to be sent home. If it was not for Takeswood you could do it. See here. When I'm gone, you just ride off up to Prescott, and give the word, and send the sheriff with enough men to get the girl and send her to her folks—we don't want her. You shall have all the income of Müller's levings, and you can live where and as you please. Do that, and burn that confounded paper. Risk Takeswood—he'll never be able to harm you."

"Your mother and grandmother were decent women," said Cramm, with growing uneasiness. "If you are right about dead mothers coming back to look out for their children, perhaps they're after you, Rupe."

"I don't know what is after me, but I'll start to-night if you give the word. Whether I start or not, I'm done with the girl. We are slowly murdering her. She's a plucky little soul and tries to keep up, and waits and nurses hope, but she fades away to a little white ghost. Her voice gets softer and her eyes more pitiful every day. Cowards that we are, four of us bounding one little girl to death. It's beastly!"

Thus, while Ah Wing, sitting in much the same part of the road, had arraigned, condemned and repented himself in his own fashion, Rupe Moth repented in methods of his own. Certainly he brought forth fruits meet for repentance in giving Sol good exhortations and setting off for Germany that night, Sol promising that Hilda should be sent home.

However, Sol Cramm delayed a little in his arrangements about Hilda. When he gave her up, he must find other quarters, and other means of subsistence until he had money from Rupe. The confederates were short of funds. Rupe had gone second-class in the cars, and was going steerage on the ship. Sol had some sharp planning to do.

Takeswood had for some time had his mail from a different office than the one Sol patronized. The day after Rupe left, Takeswood received his answer from Baron von Helde, declaring that it was too late for treating; he could do without his Tucson correspondent. Having foamed with rage over this document, Takeswood composed himself to discover its true inwardness. He finally concluded that it meant nothing more nor less than that Von Helde was treating with Sol Cramm. No doubt, in that satchel, which Sol now carried with him everywhere, hanging to his waist, coming with it to meals, and sleeping with it belted to his side, were some of the documents proclaiming the nature of his treaty with the baron, and the manner in which Takeswood was to be left in the lurch. If Takeswood could not make money out of Hilda, Sol Cramm should not. Ah Wing and Rupe had disappeared, Takeswood did not know where; he felt certain that Rupe had gone as emissary to the baron. Only one thing was left for Takeswood to do—to get the satchel and the fatal paper, and on strength of that, denounce Sol as murderer of the former Baron von Helde and have him delivered for punishment to the German Government. Perhaps, too, Sol could be maimed or injured, so that Takeswood could spirit Hilda off. Man to man, Takeswood thought he could cope with Sol.

Not one minute did he let Sol go out of his sight. It was thus that when Sol walked away from the adobe, Takeswood followed him. Sol walked fast and far. Takeswood followed, out of sight. But in some turn he lost Cramm. They were in a rough region of hills and peaks and ravines. Sol had vanished, and Takeswood sought him here and there, his baffled rage growing greater every instant. Finally, climbing up to a plateau that overhung a deep gully, where, in March, a wild torrent foamed and roared, but where now only a thin stream of water trickled among the stones, Takeswood, lifting his head above the level of the sod, saw Cramm, sitting on a fragment of rock, the satchel open on the ground between his knees, a paper spread out in his hands, his head bent, poring over written lines. Takeswood's breath came hot and fast; here was Sol studying his compact with the baron, and Rupe had gone to fulfill the terms of the agreement! Even now, a sheriff, led by Rupe, might be in possession of the adobe, in possession of Hilda, looking for him, Takeswood, to put him into prison. He softly lifted himself up to the level land, and stood, unconscious Nemesis of murdered Baron von Helde, trembling and purple with fury, above the murderer! Sol did not hear him; witless of coming fate, he read and re-read the lines that told his awful deed. The two remained thus for some three or four minutes. A spell seemed on them, and on the place, in the air, in the broad sunshine that poured within that fringe of trees and brush as into a cup. Then, inadvertently, one of Sol's hands fell from the paper and clasped the handle of the alligator-skin satchel. That broke the spell; with a roar like a springing wild beast, Takeswood was on Cramm. "Liar! thief! villain! you have sold me to Von Helde!"

Cramm was an athletic man, not past his strength; he wrested himself round in his enemy's grasp, so that instead of Cramm having his back to Takeswood, they were face to face. Takeswood's hands slipped along Sol's collar and shoulder, then clutched fast again. Sol Cramm might have had the advantage in the struggle, only that with unconscious, insane clasp he held to the satchel, into which he had thrust the paper, shutting the bag with a spring. His action in holding the bag inspired Takeswood to seize it—the apple of their discord. Thus the two closed and fought, each handling the other with his brawny right arm, his left hand tugging at the satchel, and foot and knee helping in the battle. They foamed, they roared, they cursed, they swung round and

round. A vulture swooped and screamed above their heads. Nearer and nearer, without heeding it, they wheeled to the fatal chasm. Back, back, and now in one fierce glance Takeswood sees that no trees or sward are behind Cramm! They lean over the edge of infinity! With a wild yell of fury and terror, Takeswood let go his grip of the satchel and of Sol's breast; he sought to fling himself backwards, but in that awful second, Sol Cramm felt himself reeling over space—he knelt his sinewy clutch faster upon Takeswood; the sod of the cliff gave away under them! A mad howl of despair from two throats rent the air—the falling stones rattled down into the distant bed of the torrent; in the sunlight the glittering studs of that contested bag made a semicircle above and beyond Sol's descending head; his two arms, wide outspread, hindered nothing his arrowy flight into perdition. The dry bed of the torrent was splashed with gore; no moan, no cry, came back after that mad scream. The swooping vulture knew where his horrid feast was spread. When, in the next March, the rains descended and the floods came, they carried along a shrunken and rusted bag, a pulp of rotten papers, once the price of blood, the scattered bones of a man, and left them, here and there, in clefts and crannies, where no eye sees them for evermore.

Sol Cramm went backwards into the chasm, and his clasp on Takeswood relaxed the instant the earth gave away under his feet. He crashed downwards, and so did Takeswood; but Takeswood went face first, and closer in upon the cliff, and falling thus, fell into a tree that leaned over the gully. He hung among the branches, torn, senseless and bleeding, but breathing. He hung there, and the vulture screamed over his head. At sunset the foul bird swept near him, its beak red with blood; it had just risen out of the gore. Takeswood gave no sign, but the birds know life from death, even where sound and motion are wanting. The cold night air roused Takeswood, with excruciating pain in his torn face and hands. Stiff and bruised, he could not move, and knew not where he was. He moaned out the hours of darkness. Morning came; the wretch was faint with pain and fasting; and before his horrified eyes stretched down below him the abyss; above, on every side, the sky; and this tree that held him rocked over the ravine, and looked as if its strained roots were just leaving the soil and rocks where they had been imbedded. Even if he could clamber to the foot, he could not go up, scarcely down; he did not know where the ravine, if gained, would take him, and his strength was gone. The sun rose high and scorched him, fever burned in his veins; phantasies of a mad brain flitted before him. In one of these he heard his name called in a clear, sweet, penetrating girl voice. He cursed the folly of the dream; it came again and again. Finally reason helped him a little; he opened his eyes, he looked up. Above him, leaning as it seemed from the very gate of heaven, was a girl's face—beautiful as an angel's, pale, sweet, framed in floating raven hair. What had he ever done, that to him in his hour of anguish should come the voice and the face of Hilda?

"Are you alive?" cried Hilda, looking into the tree where Takeswood swung out above the gulch. A lamentable groan came back from Takeswood.

"Can you crawl down to the tree-foot?"

"No!"

"Can you hold on where you are?"

"No!"

"Then you will fall and be killed! You just hold on! I will go and send you help."

Then Hilda let go of the sapling to which she had held as she looked over into the gorge, and once more Takeswood saw no living thing but a screaming vulture between earth and sky.

The sun that filled the gorge and mocked Takeswood where he hung shone also over the adobe dwelling of Sen Axel, and over Hertha, sitting in the doorway, a book on her knee. A cloud was over Hertha's face. Luisa was ill; Sen Axel was troubled about Luisa, and Hertha was troubled for both. Then darkness had entered her spirit when she had said Nay to the wooing of the baron, whom she knew as Herr Richter. With him an unwonted glory had come into her life. Arizona had ceased to be "a sea of sand," and had bloomed a very Garden of Eden. If only that could have gone on and on for ever. And if it had only been possible that she might have said "Yes," and not "No," and could have shared with him that beautiful life which he had so graphically described to her! But that was not possible, for Hertha's sake Sen and Luisa had come out to Arizona; they were both growing old—she was the one sunshine of their lives, she could not leave them alone and go far off to seek her own happiness even with this chivalric and most fascinating Herr. Then her thoughts wandered to Hilda. If she, Hertha, felt so mournful, in her own little home, where she reigned as queen, what must Hilda feel, prisoner among rascals and tyrants, for months away from Kenneth?—surely by this time Hilda was dead of grief. Yes, Hilda was dead, and Herr Richter, being rejected, would now be departing, to seek some other maiden. Hertha did not dream that just then Hilda was calling down the gorge to Takeswood, and Herr Richter was making great vows that he would never leave Arizona except with the golden-haired goddess for his wife.

Hertha bent her head on her hands, and big, unwonted tears rolled into her lap. They fell on the nose of Jörn, suddenly thrust between her elbows, as Jörn with rejoicing and penitent whines, after long absence, demanded caresses. A great yelp of wrath from the new dog interrupted Jörn's fawning, and the old favorite, ragged and lean as a returned Ulysses, bristled and roared to see a rival in his place. Fury in her stable heard the voice of Jörn, and gave a kick that nearly tore out the side of the stall, and sent the Mexican boy flying forth white with terror. Hertha had no leisure to think of the baron—all her attention was demanded by her brute subjects.

"Jörn! dear, blessed, faithful old Jörn! where have you been? who has kept you! you are starved!"

She hugged Jörn about the neck, and rubbed his faithful head.

"Nickel! good Nickel, come here! You must be brother with Jörn!"

She beckoned the baron's reluctant blue Belton, who, growling, approached the chestnut setter.

"Now, my dogs, be friends."

She patted each hesitating head, and gently rubbed the two black nozzles together.

"Sit up, Jörn, and shake hands."

Jörn gathered himself on his haunches, and extended a paw. The emulous blue Belton erected himself, and solemnly held out a paw also. Hertha shook hands with both dogs, and insisted on their shaking hands with each other. After this she had the Mexican bring a plate of meat, and ordered the dogs to eat from the same dish. The Belton saw that Jörn was starved, and waxed hospitable.

"Some Mexican has had you, Jörn, starved you, but trimmed you up with a worked collar," said Hertha.

Since flying from Hilda, Jörn had suffered ten days' captivity, wherein his collar had grown faded and dirty. After the dogs had eaten, Hertha called her Mexican henchman to bring a tub with soap and water, that Jörn might have a proper toilet made.

"Here's a collar on him, sewed tight," said the boy.

"Come here, Jörn," said Hertha, and cutting off the collar, it fell into her lap.

Nickel, the blue Belton, stood by as the elder brother, while Jörn, the prodigal son of dogs, was washed and decorated. Hertha's eye, idly looking at the silk collar, saw the crossed flags of the Signal Corps.

"One of the observers has had him!" she cried.

Then she took the collar and studied the neatly wrought cabalistic signs. She could not understand them. She felt that the silk had some interlining, but it did not occur to her to examine it.

"Kenneth could make it out," she said.

Then she remembered that Hilda had communicated with Kenneth by means of the code of signals. Could it be that there was valuable information about Hilda on that bit of soiled silk?

"Kenneth shall have it," she said. She turned to her Mexican boy. "Miguel, will you ride to Station on an errand for me? You shall have my white horse. I wish to send a package to Mr. Moray, at the signal office. You will be very careful of it."

"Yes, señora, truly careful; but I could not get there to-day. I am afraid to travel late on these roads. The country is not so safe as it would be if only the good angels and nobody else lived in it! Besides, the white horse has a shoe loose, and, indeed, all his shoes need new setting. I'll go to the smith this afternoon, my señora, and to-morrow behold I am gone to the station. San Miguel be my keeper for a good wax candle!"

It was as easy to hurry Time as Miguel. Nothing could induce him to leave before eight next day. Hertha sealed up the strip of black silk with a letter to Kenneth, and sent off the lad, charging him to go directly, and make no tarrying by the way. Miguel went ten miles, and remained over until next day, to visit a friend. Then he moved on, and after a few miles more, came to a camp where some playing in three-card monte was going on, and he tarried to inspect that, and share the gamblers' mutations of hope and fear; it was the third day before this faithful servitor slowly drew into sight of the adobe station, the north-west and southeast burial-grounds, the corral, the telegraph lines, the stage-office, lying now in January sunshine, with all around green and lusty from the Winter rains.

(To be continued.)

## THE ROCHESTER STAR-GAZER.

A WING of the Warner Observatory has a flat roof, large, roomy and square. The big, globose dome which towers above it and contains the great telescope is not honored as the place of more than a fraction of as many discoveries as have here been made. On this roof every clear night, lying on his back until the dawn hides the depths of space, the Rochester star-gazer is engaged in his uninterrupted search for comets, nebulae and other and unknown inhabitants of the homoloidal depths. Men of genius are seldom anything like our mental picture of them. This is the result of the incapacity of ordinary human nature to measure or to conceive the extraordinary. Professor Lewis Swift, the Rochester astronomer, is a man of average stature. He is lame in a lower limb, his complexion inclines to be sandy, and he is somewhat deaf, as if the great strain on his eyes had drawn for support on all of his other organs and functions. But he has a fine, massive head. There is a pleasant, good-natured look in his eyes. He impresses you as one of the old-fashioned men, one of a kind that if there were no other, jails and police would have no place in our social system.

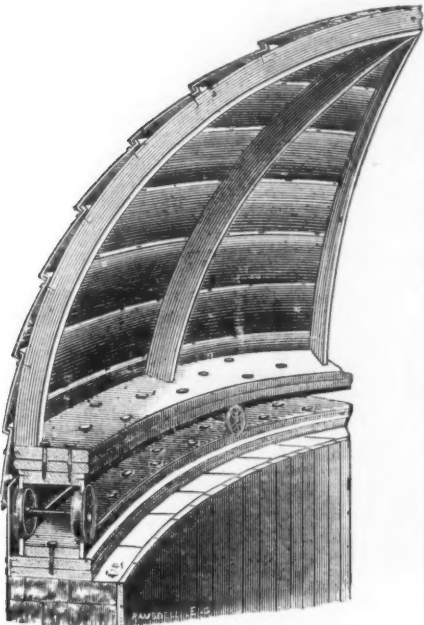
The night was cold and clear when I visited him. On our backs on the roof we reclined for hours, until I was frozen quite stiff, had contracted rheumatism and cold, a cough, and was glad to return to the luxurious and palatial home of Mr. H. H. Warner, the founder and patron of the observatory. However, the astronomer had provided me with a buffalo robe, and it was not his fault that I gave up my possible immortality and \$200 as the discoverer of a comet.

The telescope in use is a little fellow called the "comet-seeker." When some suspicious wanderer in space is sighted like a strange craft at sea, its locality is hastily observed, and a rush is made to the big telescope to ascertain all that can be seen or known on this terrestrial pinhead. If the nomad is a case of space partition, unchristened and uncatalogued, the telegraphic apparatus in the globe-room warns the minions of Jay Gould, and the news is sent flying, D. H., to every corner of the world. Mr. Gould has suffered doubtless from much execration, deserved or undeserved, from



mankind, but science universally stands by him, and let us hope has attached his name to many species, celestial and terrestrial.

The shop where over 550 of the nebulae, many comets and asteroids have been discovered and innumerable space dissections made, is necessarily one of the grandest known among the knights of labor or the nights of time. The very simplicity of the greatest complexity in knowledge is the first thing that startles the visitor.



THE SLIDING SHUTTER.

When one enters the dome and looks out into the heavens through the curving slot, and sees what looks like a mighty gun pointing towards the infinite, unknown immensity of space, one feels the movement of the earth and seems to be traveling on some mighty ship through the universe.

The Warner Observatory has entered upon its fifth year. Considering its environment in the heavy atmosphere of Lake Ontario, its original research accomplished is remarkable. Its existence under its present auspices was more due to accident than design. The first idea of Professor Swift was for an astronomical department for the Rochester University, an institution under sectarian control. He enlisted at the outset, as do all public enterprises in Rochester, the assistance and patronage of Mr. H. H. Warner. Mr. Warner offered a generous subscription, providing the citizens would make up the required amount; but the citizens were not all Baptists nor in sympathy with the promiscuous use of water, and ignored the movement in aid of the university. Then Mr. Warner, himself an Episcopalian, proposed to relieve the matter of religious patronage, and invest it as an independent enterprise for the city itself. Rochester pointed to its Seth Green, its Genesee Falls appropriated by flour mills; its City Hall, with a lofty view tower; its Irondequoit Bay, its Charlotte Harbor, its beauty in general and in particular, and concluded to rest on its merits. Mr. Warner then determined to have an observatory of his own, and at an expense of \$100,000 the structure was built. Public-spirited citizens were aroused at last, and purchased the big telescope in use at a cost of \$13,000.

The dome of the observatory differs from its contemporaries. The idea of weight was relegated in its construction. To revolve it rapidly, Professor Swift invented a simple device. It is made of galvanized iron set on iron ribs, and weighs

eye-piece. In fact, everything moves in precision with the eye-piece—clock, dome, chair, circles, etc.

One of the most remarkable inventions here is the automatic right-ascension circle, which is a time-saver of note. Heretofore computation has entered largely into the establishment of the right ascension of a new object in the heavens. By means of this, circle computation is relegated, and the observer's tedious work is done automatically. Suppose the right ascension is desired of a nebula discovered by the astronomer while lying on his back on the roof and looking through his little telescope. Just as sailing-masters have to determine where on the earth's surface their ships have wandered, so the astronomer must locate his discovery in space, and be quick about it, and rush the news off by telegraph before some other stargazer gets ahead of him. Having discovered a nebula, Professor Swift springs from the flat roof into the dome, and starts the driving-clock and sounder. He then bisects a neighboring setting star with the wire in the eye-piece of the big telescope; he sets the vernier on the proper right ascension of the star. All this has required but three or four minutes. He has then only to glance at the big automatic right-ascension circle, and the declination circle, and there observe the story of the new nebula and its location. The distance of the nebula from the star in proximity to which the telescope was first turned is as easily secured by counting the seconds between them on the sounder. The sounder is a telegraphic instrument which clicks every two seconds. If the observer takes an electrode in each hand connected with its wires, he receives every two seconds the slight shock which produces the clicks. By this means transits, out of hearing of the clock-beats, are taken. Another invention here is the alarm-sounder, which connects with the professor's bedroom and pounds away at him until he gets up. This is used to warn him of the setting of the moon or of the hour of any event in the heavens.

As is well known, Mr. Warner's liberality not only includes the erection of the observatory and of the beautiful building connected as a home for the astronomer and his family, and the payment of the annual salary of Professor Swift, but also a standing offer of several hundred dollars for the discovery of a comet. The list of awards made by Mr. Warner is as follows:

Date.	Discoverer.	Amount of Prize.
Oct. 10, 1880.....	Swift (Periodic Spec. al.)	\$500
May 1, 1881.....	Swift	200
July 13, 1881.....	Schaeberle	200
Sep. 17, 1881.....	Barnard	200
Nov. 16, 1881.....	Swift	200
Sep. 13, 1882.....	Barnard	200
Feb. 23, 1883.....	Brooks (Special prize)	250
Sep. 1, 1883.....	Brooks (Comet of 1812)	200
July 10, 1884.....	Barnard	200
July 7, 1885.....	Barnard	200
Aug. 31, 1885.....	Brooks	200
Dec. 2, 1885.....	Brooks	200
Dec. 26, 1885.....	Brooks	200
April 27, 1886.....	Brooks	100
May 1, 1886.....	Brooks	100
May 22, 1886.....	Brooks	100
Sep. 26, 1886.....	Finlay (Cape Good Hope)	100
Oct. 4, 1886.....	Barnard	100
Jan. 18, 1887.....	Thome (Cordoba, S. A.)	100
Jan. 22, 1887.....	Brooks	100
Jan. 24, 1887.....	Barnard	100

## ESSAYS.

Comet Essay, Boss.....	200
Red Skyglow Essay, K. I. Klesling, Hamburg, Germany (1st prize).....	200
Red Skyglow Essay, J. E. Clark, York, England (2d prize).....	150
Red Skyglow Essay, H. C. Malne, Rochester, N. Y. U. S. (3d prize).....	50
Red Skyglow Essay, Rev. S. E. Bishop, Honolulu, S. I. (3d prize).....	50

Grand total.....\$4,400

There being a tie between the latter two essayists, Mr. Warner, instead of dividing the prize, gave the full amount to each.

Several remarkable nebulae have been discovered here. Among these is Monoceros nova, the largest visible in this latitude. It is often mistaken for a comet. An extraordinary nebula is the Swan, or Horseshoe, additions to which have been discovered by Professor Swift, which perhaps indicate growth.



The above are obverse and reverse illustrations of the Warner gold medals for scientific investigation and discovery.

## WARNER GOLD MEDALS.

only three tons, one-fifth of the weight of the Harvard dome. It is placed on wheels, or trucks, and revolves on tracks of steel rails, after the simple and easy manner of modern turrets of iron-clads. A shutter opens to any distance up to five feet, to allow the telescope ample space in covering a desired section of the heavens. The pier, in form of a section of a cone, 20 feet in diameter at the base and 9 feet at the top, forms the support of the capstone weighing 20 tons, on which rests another and rectangular pier, on which the telescope is mounted.

The big telescope in the dome is 24 feet long, has a 16-inch object-glass, stands 51 feet above the ground, 330 feet above Lake Ontario, and 564 feet above the sea. Professor Swift has a fertile, inventive mind, urged into activity partially on account of his lame leg. To avoid walking around the dome, he has invented many devices by which he need not leave his chair when observing through the great telescope. He starts and stops the driving-clock, clamps and unclamps, and moves to bisection the telescope by means of cords without removing his eye from the micrometer. The micrometer, by-the-way, is not used here in observations on the nebulae. It is of great excellence, however, 6 inches in diameter, with 4 eye-pieces with a magnifying power equal to 1,250 eyes. Even the observing-chair was designed by Professor Swift, not only for his own comfort, but to enable the chair to move automatically with the

Mr. H. H. Warner, the patron of the observatory, was mentioned considerably not long ago for the Senatorship. He is one of the citizens to whom the State owes much of her greatness, while his honesty and his large public benefactions naturally have great weight with one. I honor him most because he is one of the "immortal 306," and wears that only badge of American knighthood, the Grant bronze medal. What is more to the purpose, he wears it around his neck; he does not frame it as a curiosity. His business is enormous, and his private post-office is many times larger than that of Rochester. Here are mailed ten million pamphlets and ten million circulars annually. Mr. Warner subscribes for more newspapers than any one else, so far as I know, not excepting the exchange list of any newspaper. He takes 8,000 newspapers. He owns the largest steam-yacht on the lakes, and the finest residence outside of New York city in the State. These big facts are not necessarily to the credit of a man, but any facts about one of the most creditable citizens of a commonwealth are interesting, and sometimes, as in this case, lively and entertaining.

WM. HOSIA BALLOU.

According to the annual report of the Government Fish Commission, 95,421,000 shad were planted during the past season in Eastern and Southern waters.

## THE NEW RAILWAY STATION AT NIAGARA FALLS.

WE give on page 361 an illustration of the proposed new and handsome station of the Erie Railway at Niagara Falls. The station is situated at the corner of Second and Niagara Streets, three short blocks from the principal entrance to Prospect Park, and in close proximity to the leading hotels, stores, etc. During the erection of the new structure, sufficient temporary accommodations have been provided, and all passengers from and to trains now use the new location instead of the old one.

When finished, the new station will possess all the modern conveniences and latest improvements. Ample toilet-rooms will be provided, together with smoking-room, ticket, baggage and telegraph departments. The general waiting room will be 30x32.8, with floor of black-and-white marble tiling, and the ladies' waiting-room, 15x25, with floor of quartered oak and black walnut in alternate strips. There is also a restaurant, at which the inner man can be amply satisfied.

The building will be of the design known as English Gothic, one hundred feet long by sixty-four feet wide, having as one of its ornamental features a tower sixty-four feet high and sixteen feet square, containing a clock; the walls will be of Medina stone up to the window-sills, with quarry faces laid in regular courses; above the sills, the material will be of pressed brick, ornamented with terra-cotta, molded brick and cut sandstone; the sills, caps and belt courses will be of Ohio sandstone. The roof of the building will be covered with slate, and ridges will be ornamented with terra-cotta cresting and finials. The waiting-shed will be four hundred feet long and twenty-four feet wide, covered, the support being of neatly turned posts, having in view both ornamentation and stability.

In the matter of stations, the Erie Railway has been constantly improving; a handsome and commodious station has been built at Rochester, and another is in course of erection at Jersey City, which, when completed, will equal any of the present railway stations in this vicinity. Other improvements, such as stone ballasting, adaptation of engines burning hard coal, improved train service, etc., have already been decided upon and mostly adopted.

## MORGAN J. O'BRIEN.

CORPORATION COUNSEL OF NEW YORK CITY.

MR. MORGAN J. O'BRIEN, just appointed to the office of Counsel to the Corporation of New York city, to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Mr. Henry E. Lacombe to be the new Circuit Judge of the Second Judicial District, is well-known and popular in the political circles of this city. Born here, in November, 1850, he was graduated from St. John's College, Fordham, and received the degree of A. M. from the St. Francis Xavier College, in Sixteenth Street. He was also graduated from the Columbia College Law School, and has practiced law in this city for some years. He is counsel for several large corporations. He is a member of the Tammany Hall General Committee, and is a Schemer in the Tammany Society. He is a brother-in-law of Park Commissioner John D. Crimmins, and an intimate friend of Joseph J. O'Donohue. Mr. O'Brien is conservative, and his executive ability made him a favorite of the late John Kelly. He was named for Corporation Counsel by Mayor Edson, but the Board of Aldermen refused to confirm him. He served as a School Trustee in the Twenty-second Ward in 1877 and 1878.

## THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

FRENCH experiments have shown that nickel may be effectively rolled upon soft steel plates, which are thus made as valuable for lamp reflectors and other purposes as silvered copper.

Dr. J. UFFELMANN asserts, in the *Archiv für Hygiene*, that the proportion of nutritive materials in the edible mushrooms has been over-estimated, and that those plants are comparatively difficult of digestion.

AN Austrian doctor named Rabow says that nine times out of ten headache can be almost instantly cured by swallowing a spoonful of salt dissolved in a quantity of water sufficient to allow the sufferer to swallow it.

SALT brine is used in Sheffield, Eng., for hardening steel, says an exchange. The mixture improves with age and use, and to such an extent that its value is largely increased. In some cases these tanks are fifty years old, and have a value in proportion to their age. It appears that the constant dipping of the hot metal into the same solution alters in some way its character.

A SCHEME is on foot for utilizing the waterfall of the rapids at Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, for manufacturing purposes. Under the plan now contemplated, it is said that the company engaged in the enterprise can develop a power which will propel all the flouring mills, pulp mills and manufacturing, where power and not heat is necessary, that can be located within a distance of two miles.

THE manufacture of rubies has lately reached such perfection that the artificial product is often more valuable than the natural stone. The process employed is that of M. Frémy, who has described it to the Paris Academy of Sciences. Discarding a method discovered by him some years ago, he now dissolves alumina in fluoride of calcium, and obtains red crystals of alumina, or perfect rubies, which may be made of large size.

AN international cremation conference is to be held in Milan in September of this year. Among the questions to which its attention will be brought will be those of legislation concerning the transportation of bodies from one country to another; cremation and the preservation of ashes, with special reference to hygiene and legal medicine; the technical, moral, hygienic and economical aspects of different systems of cremation, and projects for international legislation with reference to liberty at funerals.

SHALE is now being used to a considerable extent in the manufacture of illuminating gas in Scotland. The rich canal coals of that country keep rising in price, owing to foreign export, and the gasmakers are taking to supplying oil shales to the retorts. The Dundee Gas Works buy from 12,000 to 15,000 tons of shale yearly, a proportion equal to about one-fourth of the gas-coal consumed. There are large areas of shale and what is called "bastard" cannel in Scotland, and these are expected to supply the place of the richer cannel becoming used up. At Coatbridge nearly as much shale as coal is now used in the gas manufactory.

## AT HOME AND ABROAD.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND people visited Coney Island on "the 4th."

THE Irish Land Bill has passed its third reading in the House of Lords.

THE Union Labor Party of Ohio has nominated a State ticket, with a Greenbacker, Mr. John Seitz, for Governor.

A GENERAL court-martial has been convened to try the Apaches who deserted recently and went to raid in Arizona.

TWENTY young ladies took the black and 24 others the white veil at the famous Malinckrodt Convent at Wilkesbarre, Pa., on the 6th instant.

CERTAIN Georgia railroads continue to discriminate against colored passengers, refusing them first-class accommodations even when they have first-class tickets.

THE statue of General Barnside, erected at Providence, by the State of Rhode Island, was unveiled with imposing ceremonies on the 4th inst. The statue cost \$40,000.

A FRIGHTFUL calamity is reported from Switzerland. On the 6th inst. forty houses, an inn and a hotel fell into the lake at Zug, with their occupants, and at least seventy persons perished.

A CLUB has been started in Berlin which has among its rules one which provides that no one shall be eligible to membership unless he can converse fluently in at least one foreign language.

It is stated that England and Russia have made mutual concessions regarding the Afghan boundary question, which, it is expected, will result in an early agreement between the two nations.

THE town of Clarendon, in the oil district of Pennsylvania, was almost entirely destroyed by fire on the 4th inst. Three hundred buildings were burned, and 1,100 people rendered homeless.

A COMMITTEE is being organized at Genoa to arrange for a celebration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus. All the States of America will be invited to send representatives to the celebration.

QUEEN VICTORIA laid the foundation of the Imperial Institute building in London, on the 4th instant. The streets and houses were gayly decorated with flags and bunting. Twenty thousand persons were present, and much enthusiasm was manifested.

THE Budget prepared by the Rouvier Ministry and submitted to the French Chamber proposes a retrenchment of only 15,000,000 francs, or \$3,000,000. This is a small reduction relative to the total amount of the expenditures of France—over \$700,000,000 for the year 1886.

THE English co-operatives have a bank whose transactions amount to \$80,000,000 a year. They have 1,400 stores and do a business of \$150,000,000 a year. Their 900,000 members receive an annual profit of \$15,000,000. Their profits during the past twenty-four years have been \$150,000,000.

THE French Chamber of Deputies, by a vote of 317 to 211, has rejected a proposal that priests be permitted to serve in hospital ambulances instead of doing active army service. The Chamber proposes to tax all foreigners residing in that country. The measure is aimed at German residents, but will, of course, affect persons of all nationalities.

OVER one hundred English, Scotch and Welsh members of the British House of Commons have signed a memorial to the President and Congress of the United States in favor of referring all Anglo-American disputes to arbitration for settlement. It is probable that a deputation of members of the House of Commons will be sent to Washington to present the memorial to Mr. Cleveland.

THE people of Portland, Oreg., carried out on "the 4th" an unprecedented feat in the way of fireworks. They sent a party of seven persons to the summit of Mount Hood, the tallest snow-covered peak in Oregon, 12,720 feet high, who illuminated it with 100 pounds of red fire. Although Portland is 50 miles distant from the mountain, the illumination was clearly seen in that city, and also in Eastern Oregon at a distance of 75 miles.

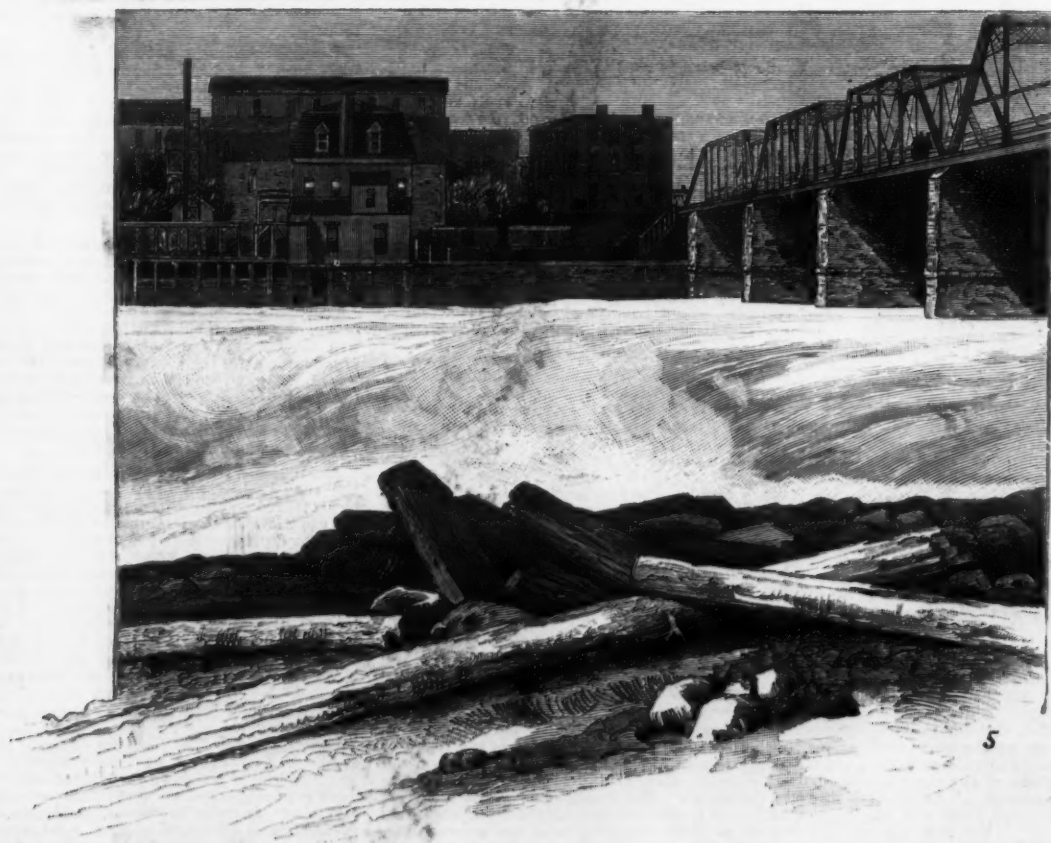
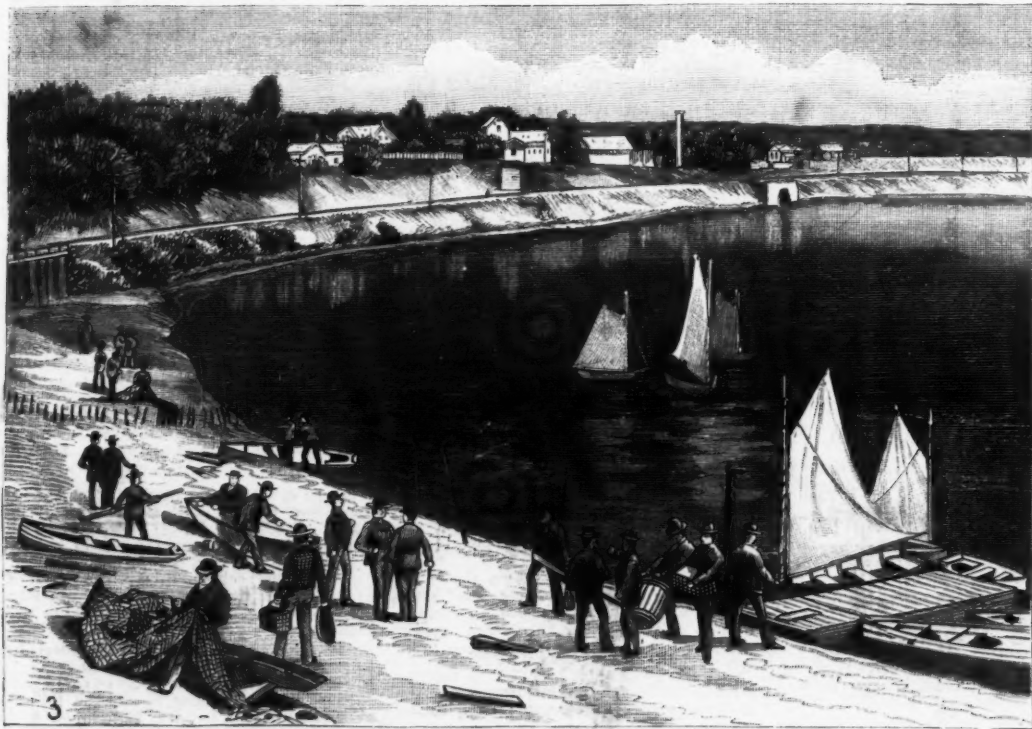
THE decrease in the national debt, less cash in the Treasury, during June, was \$16,852,725, which brings the reduction of the debt during the fiscal year up to \$109,704,646. This is a little more than the excess of revenue over expenditure for the year, which was \$102,804,703. The expenditures have been considerably greater than in the previous year, the increase being \$26,000,000, but the revenues have increased more rapidly, namely, by \$35,000,000, so that the net increase in the surplus is \$9,000,000.

IN the British House of Commons last week, the Government sustained a defeat on a motion concerning the unlawful arrest of a young woman as a street-walker. The Home Secretary was violently denounced for an alleged attempt to shield the police officials, and subsequently offered to resign. The Government's defeat occasioned great depression among the Conservatives. The rebuke was all the more severe because the Government backed up the Home Secretary, refusing an explanation until it became apparent that it had made a mistake, when it shifted its ground and ordered an inquiry into the arrest.

MR. WM. K. VANDERBILT sailed from New York last week in his steam-yacht *Alta*, accompanied by his family and several friends, for a tour around the world. It is the intention of Mr. Vanderbilt's party to do England and Scotland, and pass the shooting season on a Scotch preserve that he has bought. The yacht will be joined again at some Mediterranean port. They will stick to the ship after going through the Suez Canal, and the Pacific, both on the Chinese and Japanese coasts and on the American side, will be done very thoroughly. Mr. Vanderbilt's family will live very much as at home on the yacht, the children's teacher going along.

A CONVENTION held in San Francisco last week promulgated a plan for the organization of an American party. The platform calls for the unconditional repeal of the naturalization laws; modification of the laws permitting and encouraging immigration, so that shiftless, criminal and other undesirable classes may be excluded; prohibition of alien land-holding, total separation of Church and State, and no interference by any Church with the American school system. The platform also calls for a law compelling citizens to vote at every election. A State Central Committee was organized, and a vigorous campaign will be prosecuted.





1. EPISCOPAL CHURCH. 2. MAIN BUILDING, KANSAS UNIVERSITY. 3. KANSAS RIVER ABOVE LAWRENCE. 4. MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE. 5. WATER-POWER BELOW THE DAM. 6. CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

KANSAS.—VIEWS IN AND AROUND THE HISTORIC CITY OF LAWRENCE.  
FROM PHOTOS. BY F. F. MOTTNER.—SEE PAGE 354.





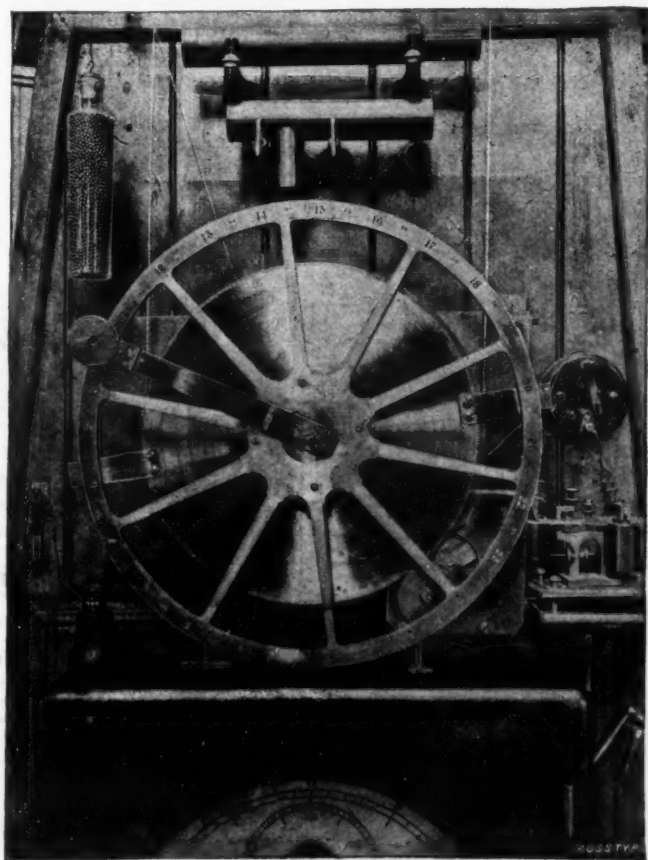
NEW YORK.—THE PROPOSED NEW STATION OF THE ERIE RAILWAY AT NIAGARA FALLS.  
SEE PAGE 359.



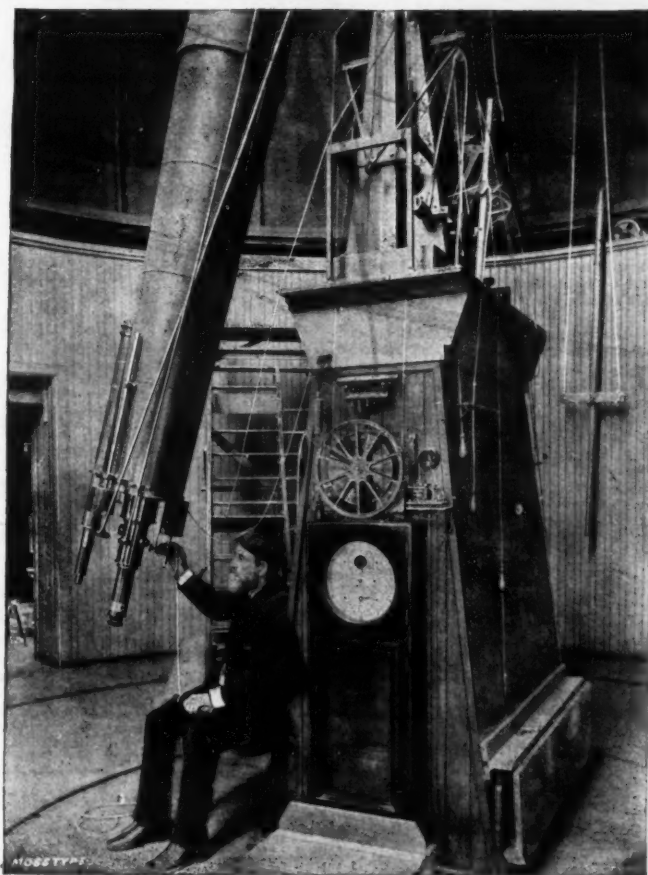
NEW YORK CITY.—HON. MORGAN J. O'BRIEN, NEW  
CORPORATION COUNSEL.  
PHOTO. BY FREDERICKS.—SEE PAGE 359.



NEW YORK.—THE WARNER OBSERVATORY BUILDINGS AT ROCHESTER.  
FROM A PHOTO.—SEE PAGE 358.



THE WARNER OBSERVATORY.—AUTOMATIC RIGHT-ASCENSION CIRCLE,  
VERNIERS, SOUNDER, VERNIER CLOCK, STAR SPECTROSCOPE, ETC.  
SEE PAGE 358.



THE WARNER OBSERVATORY.—GENERAL VIEW, SHOWING PORTIONS OF DOME,  
CHAIR AND TELESCOPE; AND, IN THEIR ENTIRETY, THE PIER, CLOCK,  
A. R. A. CIRCLE, AND PENDENT ARM BY WHICH THE DOME IS REVOLVED.



## THE PANAMA CANAL.

THE New York Times says: "An important fact regarding the Panama Canal has never, so far as we know, been mentioned either in this country or abroad. It is, that the concession granted by Colombia to the De Lesseps Company stipulated that if the canal were not finished in twelve years' time—that is, by 1892—the entire property should revert to the Colombian Government. It was, however, provided that an extension of six years should be given the company in case of *force majeure*. *Force majeure* is a technical legal phrase, somewhat broader than the English 'act of God'; it includes any unforeseen and insurmountable obstacle, whether of natural or human origin—an earthquake or a revolution. The company would appear to be precluded from basing its claim to an extension on this ground, since it has always asserted that the work presented no difficulties. Still, we do not doubt that the company can obtain an extension, if, as a result of granting it, more money may be spent on the canal. The more money put on the work the better for the Colombian Government. But still the fact remains that Colombia may, either in 1892 or in 1898, step in and take possession of all that has been done. It will be pretty likely to do this if it is for its interest. Should Colombia, in pursuance of this provision of the concession, claim the property, France could not compel her to relinquish it; the United States would in all probability not consent to such an interference. The fact that the company, besides being unable to complete the canal or to make it pay, has no certain hold upon the ditch that has been dug or will have been dug, should have its effect upon people who are thinking of lending more money to this enterprise."

## IMITATIVE POWERS OF THE JAPANESE.

AN illustration of the imitative powers of the Japanese is afforded by certain Japanese publications which have been exhibited to officers of the Department of State at Washington. When the study of English was made compulsory in Japan, a number of American schoolbooks were imported and by formal order made the textbooks of the native schools. American bookmakers had quite a lucrative trade for a time, but the Japanese soon turned their attention to the subject, and after a few experiments began turning out clever reprints of the American publications, of such excellence and in such quantities that the demand for the American product has practically ceased. The only inferiority of the Japanese books is in the illustrations, and this is accounted for by the fact that the native engravers have not yet discovered the art of cutting their pictures on the grain-end of the block, but uniformly engrave on the side, which results in a blurred picture.

## THE STORY OF CINDERELLA.

A WRITER in the Philadelphia Press says: "Not one sweet girl in 50,000 knows the origin of her babyhood friend, Cinderella. Somebody tells us that Cinderella's real name was Rhodope, and she was a beautiful Egyptian maiden, who lived 670 years before the common era and during the reign of Psammetichus, one of the twelve Kings of Egypt. One day Rhodope ventured to go in bathing in a clear stream near her home, and meanwhile left her shoes, which must have been unusually small, lying on the bank. An eagle passing above chanced to catch sight of the little sandals, and, mistaking them for a toothsome tidbit, pounced down and carried one off in his beak. The bird then unwittingly played the part of fairy god-mother; for, flying directly over Memphis, where King Psammetichus was dispensing justice, it let the shoe fall right into the King's lap. Its size, beauty and daintiness immediately attracted the royal eye, and the King, determined upon knowing the wearer of so cunning a shoe, sent through all his kingdom in search of the foot that would fit it. The messenger finally discovered Rhodope, fitted on the shoe, and carried her in triumph to Memphis, where she became the queen of King Psammetichus."

"So it seems that one pet fairy story is 2,400 years old."

## THE FREE DELIVERY SYSTEM.

SUPERINTENDENT BATES of the Free-delivery Service, Post-office Department, says that the cities of the country are showing great backwardness in calling for the service to which they are entitled under the law passed last Winter giving it to towns of 10,000 inhabitants, or to towns whose post-office receipts reach \$10,000 per year. "Why," he said, "we get letters every day from towns entitled to the service indignantly referring to the fact that we have given the service to rival towns of the same size and neglected them. They will make no application for the service, and we can send no inspectors to the town except upon application. The fact of it is, that a large number of these towns don't ask for the service, because such a movement is discouraged by the postmaster. He is afraid that if the service is established his box-rooms will fall off and his income decrease. He is aided by the grocers near the post-office, by the drygoods house, and by the man in whose store the post-office is kept—all of whom are interested in having the crowd come to the post-office for its rail, instead of having it carried to them. As a result, citizens groan and complain because a neighboring town gets the service, and their own town is neglected by the post-office authorities. Towns will get the free-delivery system when citizens take it into their own hands to make an application to the department for it."

## RECENT BOOKS.

"MR. INCOUL'S MISADVENTURE." By Edgar Saltus. 12mo pp. 216. \$1. New York: BENJAMIN & BELL.

This is a novel by the brilliant author of "The Philosophy of Disenchantment" and "The Anatomy of Negation." Its scenes are laid chiefly in New York, Paris and Biarritz. It is a story which one can read at a sitting; and it is likely to be so read, for its interest and brightness never flag. Nor is "topical" wanting. In fact, it is one of those novels which are "sure to be condemned by every one who prefers platitudes to paradox, or tea and toast to truffles and red pepper."

"THE WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK." By Mrs. F. L. Gillette. 4to pp. vi. 521. \$2. New York: THE GILLETTE PUBLISHING CO.

Mrs. Gillette's book ought to be in every American kitchen, and among the wedding presents of

every young married couple, as a companion to "How to be Happy, though Married." With its ample pages, large, clear print, beautiful and instructive illustrations, elaborate index, and handsome board covers, it is mechanically the best-made book devoted to the art and science of the cuisine that has ever come under our notice. That equal praise belongs to the contents of the volume—its classified recipes, directions, explanations of terms, and suggestions regarding health, table etiquette, the giving of dinners, the care of the sick, etc.—we do not doubt, as Mrs. Gillette has personally tested and used, during forty years of practical housekeeping, every recipe contained in her book. A special feature is the chapter devoted to carving, which is illustrated with twenty-two wood-cuts drawn expressly for this work.

"SOCIETY VERSE BY AMERICAN WRITERS." Selected by Ernest De Lancey Pierson. 12mo pp. xii. 145. \$1.25. New York: BENJAMIN & BELL.

Mr. Pierson has given us a delightful anthology of *vers de société*, by the younger native singers. This Young America's Helicon, as it might be called, is enshrined in a volume, from the De Vinne Press, as dainty as its contents; and Cupid appropriately sits up aloft on the unique design of the cover, bow and arrow in hand, drawing a bead on somebody's heart. A collection of this kind, of course, shows the poets only in their lighter moods of fancy; but many of the pieces are perfect of their kind, and the literary workmanship throughout is admirable. Forty-three writers are represented, including T. B. Aldrich, H. C. Bunner, R. K. Munkittrick, Oscar Fay Adams, Robert Grant, Clinton Scollard, Samuel Minturn Peck, Louise Imogen Guiney, Helen Gray Cone, Minnie Gilmore, Bessie Chandler, C. H. Luders, and Henry Turrell.

## FUN.

THE bee's question: "Swarm enough for you?"—Pittsburg Chronicle.

A YANKEE has just taught ducks to swim in hot water with such success that they lay boiled eggs.—Christian at Work.

"THERE goes Dr. Jones with a fine watermelon. See him over there?" "Yes. He must be going to make somebody a present."—Merchant Traveler.

A CLUB of lotus eaters, so called, were horrified to find that in a report of one of their outings the types put them down as a club of "lobster-eaters."—Lowell Courier.

## THE FOE OF QUACKS AND FRAUDS.

AN EDITOR WITH PLENTY OF NERVE WHO CONSTANTLY GETS MORE BY A NEW METHOD.

AMID luxurious surroundings, L. Lum Smith, editor and proprietor of The Philadelphia Public Herald, sat in his office, No. 706 Chestnut Street, when the reporter of a city journal called upon him. Mr. Smith is one of the best-known men in the country, for he has devoted years to the exposure of commercial and literary frauds. Nothing intimidates him—neither libel suits by the dozen, nor attempts upon his life. A typical Southerner of the best class, Lum Smith is genial in manners and cosmopolitan in mind.

"Take care; don't sit down in that chair!" exclaimed Lum Smith.

"What's the matter with it?"

"That's my reception chair, with invalid back, for frauds," was the prompt reply.

"You know something of the practical effects of Compound Oxygen treatment, do you not, Mr. Smith?" was asked.

"I have been taking it regularly for several months, and have been greatly benefited by its use," replied Mr. Smith.

"Did you take it for any specific malady, or as a general invigorator?"

"I had been worn out with overwork and forty odd relocations, and, costly, but successful, legal contests with fraud perpetrators. Insomnia, or sleeplessness, attacked me. My brain refused to rest. To produce sleep I contracted the abominable habit of taking chloroform. Of course I could not continue that remedy long. All ordinary medicines failed, and I was in a most deplorable condition of health. Hearing of Drs. Starkey and Palen's Compound Oxygen, I hastened to try it. I knew it could not possibly harm me, because Oxygen is the life-giving principle of the earth's atmosphere, and I soon discovered that the Compound Oxygen, in which ozone is developed by Dr. Starkey's system of magnetization, built me up rapidly and restored to me the night's rest I so greatly needed."

"How often do you take it?"

"Every day, if possible, I stop, on my way to dinner, at Drs. Starkey and Palen's, 1529 Arch Street, and inhale the Compound Oxygen. It has an excellent effect on the digestion. How do I explain that? I don't; I only state a fact. Probably the blood is rapidly purified by this aeration, and as the blood is the life-current in the human body, the whole man is strengthened. I never lie down immediately after taking the Compound Oxygen. I do my sleeping between one and seven o'clock in the morning, the remainder of my time is occupied with incessant business cares. The best endorsement I can give of Drs. Starkey and Palen's Compound Oxygen is that I use it continually myself. You doubtless noticed what Canon Farrar said about Oxygen as a curative agent when he made his recent address at the Johns Hopkins University? He declared that its practical application to the relief of suffering was the greatest discovery of the nineteenth century. The success of Drs. Starkey and Palen's Compound Oxygen is very largely due to the scientific methods employed in its manufacture. The process by which the ozone is developed is one of the most intricate and beautiful imaginable. Its effects upon me have been remarkable, and it is with a grateful sense of its benefits that I commend it as I do."

For full information about Compound Oxygen and what it has done for others, address Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

An English writer says: "The girl of England stands alone." That's just the difference; the girl of America always has a host of admirers about her.—Somerville Journal.

## AN OVERHEARD CONVERSATION.

"A CHARMING location for a Summer resort." "Where?" "Why, Fort Griswold-on-the-Sound, opposite New London. It's a first-class hotel, and at moderate prices." "What else?" "Beautiful drives, ample stable room, rocky coast and cozy beaches for bathing. Seven of the coziest cottages imaginable. No glare, as at all sandy coasts. Low temperature; absolutely no mosquitoes. Children's playgrounds; fine boating and fishing." "How about the table?" "Never saw better in my life; every delicacy, and no extortionate charges."—Evening Telegraph.

THE destructive Buffalo Moth is getting in his work along the Hudson River towns, according to the New York Times of June 26th. All sorts of devices have been used to exterminate them, without avail. Moth Wax or Liquid Carbo Crystal are sure specifics for the destruction of these pests. Prepared by WILLIAM H. H. CHILDS, 73 Maiden Lane, sold by all druggists.

DR. COLTON'S NITROUS OXIDE GAS.—OVER 157,000 TESTIMONIALS ON OUR SCROLL AS TO THE EFFICACY OF THE GAS IN THE PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH. DR. L. M. SLATTERY, THE OPERATOR, AND HAS BEEN SUCH FOR THE LAST 21 YEARS. OFFICE, 19 COOPER INSTITUTE, NEW YORK.

## LUCKY BOSTON.

At the last drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, held in New Orleans, June 14th, New England was especially favored by the blind goddess, as parts of both the second grand prize of \$100,000 and of the fourth prize of \$25,000, as well as a great number of smaller prizes, were drawn by tickets held in Maine and Massachusetts. Mr. A. B. Clark and Mr. R. J. Tiffin, of this city, each held a portion of the ticket that drew the fourth grand prize, and each are correspondingly elated. Mr. Tiffin is janitor in a large wholesale establishment on State Street, and is a conscientious, well-to-do laborer, possessing the entire confidence of all who know him. Since his marriage a few years ago it has not been his custom to purchase lottery tickets, but last January he entered a "combiner" composed of his fellow-employees, and again began investing a dollar each month in The Louisiana State Lottery. At first, when approached by a *Courier* reporter, Mr. Tiffin was rather reticent, and preferred that his good fortune should be as little heralded as possible, "for," said he, "my friends will all think I am a great deal richer than I am, and will be wanting me to contribute thousands of dollars morning, noon and night to some scheme or other, and I think, therefore, the less said about it the better. When I draw the grand capital prize, which I expect to do soon, you may write whatever you please, and print my picture on your first page to boot, if you wish." As the speaker's objection, however, was principally due to a commendable modesty, he was not hard to convince that it was his duty to sacrifice his personal feelings in the matter for the sake of the public good. It only need be added that Mr. Tiffin has wisely invested his unexpected fortune, and that his faith in the honesty and enriching power of The Louisiana State Lottery is greater than ever.—Boston (Mass.) *Courier*, July 2d.

Do not forget to add to your drinking-water, lemonade or soda ten drops of ANGSTURA BITTERS. It imparts a delicious flavor, and prevents malaria and all summer diseases. Be sure to get the genuine ANGSTURA, manufactured only by Dr. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

## A GENEROUS OFFER.

TAYLOR'S CATARRH CURE is sold under a guarantee that, if purchaser is not convinced of its merits after a ten-days' trial, the price, \$2.50, will be refunded on its return to the principal depot, City Hall Pharmacy, 261 Broadway, New York. Send 4c. stamp for pamphlet. It is sure, safe, pleasant. Our readers can rely upon this.

## ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.



## A COMMON ENEMY.

Very few of the ills from which we suffer are more painful, embarrassing and dangerous than those of the kidneys and bladder. It is important to remember that as we grow older we become more and more subject to affections of the urinary organs, and that the majority of both sexes who are past fifty have them in a more or less recognizable form. Take a case—one out of multitudes. Mr. John M. Allen, a well-known and respected citizen of Charlotte, N. Y., had

## Suffered from Gravel.

Urination became increasingly difficult, until it became almost impossible. Mr. Allen came one day into the place of business of his friend, Mr. E. D. W. Parsons, 556 Plymouth Ave., Rochester, N. Y., and feebly said: "Parsons, I am about dead with the Gravel." "Did you ever try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y.?" "What's the use? I've tried all the remedies, prescribed and patented." Nevertheless Mr. Parsons finally induced Mr. Allen to give Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy a chance. Weeks went by and the friends met once more—Mr. Allen looking like a man who has been close to the grave and been snatched back. "Mr. Parsons," he exclaimed, "Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has saved my life. I acknowledge it to be a cure for Gravel—and, so far as I know, the only cure." All druggists, \$1; 6 for \$5.

## Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Send 2-cent stamp to Dr. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y., for illustrated book how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood Disorders. Mention this paper.

CLEANS QUICK!  
AND IS CLEAN.

The Hartman Patent Steel Wire Door Mat is all steel, strong, self-cleaning, permanent, effective, never fails, always ready. Keeps mud and dirt out of the doors instead of letting it track over house or store. Haven't you just longed for such a door mat? Needed in every house, office, store, hotel, depot and car. If your dealer hasn't it, drop a postal to

HARTMAN STEEL CO. Limited, BEAVER FALLS, PA.

140 Congress St., BOSTON; 88 Chambers St., NEW YORK; 105 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

If interested, ask them what they can tell you about Steel picket Fences.

## BOKER'S BITTERS

THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL

Stomach Bitters.

AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS. L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manuf'r and Prop'r, 78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.



Cuticura  
A POSITIVE CURE  
for every form of  
Skin and Blood  
Disease  
from  
PIMPLES to SCROFULA.

SKIN TORTURES OF A LIFETIME INSTANTLY relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, a real Skin Beautifier, and a single application of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure.

This repeated daily, with two or three doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, to keep the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unobstructed, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active, will speedily cure

Eczema, tetter, ringworm, psoriasis, lichen, pruritus, scall head, dandruff, and every species of torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin and scalp, with loss of hair, when physicians and all known remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

PIMPLES, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.



ONLY FOR  
Moth Patches, Freckles and Tan.

Use PERRY'S MOOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION. It is reliable.

For PIMPLES on the FACE, Blackheads and Fleshworms, ask your druggist for PERRY'S COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY, the infallible Skin Medicine. Send for circular.

BRENT GOOD & Co., 87 Murray St., New York.

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Stomach and Bowel Complaints, Biliousness, and all the troubles arising from an impure and disordered condition of the system. They regulate the bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. 40 in a vial. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 cents, 5 vials by mail for \$1.00. CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Better, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest Coughs.

For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy. Sold by druggists.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS—Anti-Bilious and Cathartic. 25c. a vial, by druggists.



## Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

The most effective external remedy extant for the cure of Skin Diseases and for Beautifying the Complexion. Caution.—There are counterfeits. Ask for GLENN'S (C. N. CRITTENTON on each packet). Of druggists, 25c.; 3 cakes, 60c., mailed on receipt of price, and 3c. extra per cake, by C. N. CRITTENTON, Proprietor, 115 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

TAMAR  
INDIEN  
GRILLON

A laxative refreshing, fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for

Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.

E. GRILLON, 27, Rue Rambuteau, Paris. Sold by all Druggists.

EPPS'S  
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.  
COCOA

## Golden Hair Wash

This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny line so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world, \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods, 317 1/2 10TH AVENUE, NEW YORK.



C. WEISS MUFF of Meerschaum Pipes, Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale and retail. Repairing done. Circular free. 399 B'way, N. Y. Factories, 69 Walker St. & Vienna, Austria. Sterling silver-mounted Pipes, etc., made in newest designs.



## It is Absurd

For people to expect a cure for Indigestion, unless they refrain from eating what is unwholesome; but if anything will sharpen the appetite and give tone to the digestive organs, it is **Ayer's Sarsaparilla**. Thousands all over the land testify to the merits of this medicine.

Mrs. Sarah Burroughs, of 248 Eighth street, South Boston, writes: "My husband has taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla, for Dyspepsia and torpid liver, and has been greatly benefited."

## A Confirmed Dyspeptic.

C. Canterbury, of 141 Franklin st., Boston, Mass., writes, that, suffering for years from Indigestion, he was at last induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla and, by its use, was entirely cured.

Mrs. Joseph Aubin, of High street, Holyoke, Mass., suffered for over a year from Dyspepsia, so that she could not eat substantial food, became very weak, and was unable to care for her family. Neither the medicines prescribed by physicians, nor any of the remedies advertised for the cure of Dyspepsia, helped her, until she commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. "Three bottles of this medicine," she writes, "cured me."

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

## THE TUXEDO SUIT

FOR LADIES AND MISSES.

This complete costume of original design—novel, elegant and graceful—consisting of Cap, Blouse, Skirt and Sash, is knitted of the finest worst-

ed materials in patterns to match throughout. It is made in a varied assortment of colors, and in sizes for 12 years and upwards.

From its texture it is especially adapted for Lawn Tennis, Yachting, Rowing, Gymnasium.

From its texture it is especially adapted for Mountain and Seashore Wear, & all Athletic & Outdoor Sports.

Descriptive Circular Sent on Application.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

**James McCreery & Co.,**

Broadway and 11th St.,

NEW YORK.

**\$5 TO \$8 A DAY.** Samples worth \$1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write **BREWER SAFETY REIN-FOLDER CO.,** Holly, Mich.

**50,000,000 Feet of Gas Daily!** Dr. George's Elixir of Life is strictly vegetable, and contains no opium or minerals. \$1 a bottle. U. S. HERB MEDICINE CO., Findlay, O.

## Quaker Testimony.

Mrs. A. M. DAUPHIN, of 1339 Ridge Avenue, Philadelphia, has done a great deal to make known to ladies there the great value of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as a cure for their troubles and diseases. She writes as follows: "A young lady of this city while bathing some years ago was thrown violently against the life line, and the injuries received resulted in an ovarian tumor which grew and enlarged until death seemed certain. Her physician finally advised her to try Mrs. Pinkham's Compound. She did so, and in a short time the tumor was dissolved and she is now in perfect health. I also know of many cases where the medicine has been of great value in preventing miscarriage and alleviating the pains and dangers of childbirth. Philadelphia ladies appreciate the worth of this medicine and its great value."

Sent by mail in Pill and Lozenge form on receipt of price, \$1. Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Also in liquid form, at all Druggists'.

## COLONISTS.

LANDS, SETTLEMENTS, AND HOMES.

Those persons who desire to join a colony on the co-operative plan should write to the **American Land and Colonization Association** for full information and pamphlets.

Parties wanted for all the necessary trades, such as farmers, laborers, mechanics, and merchants. Address H. S. WICKS, Manager, Hall Building, Kansas City, Mo.

N. B.—A new town has been established in Kansas, near which quantities of good farming land can be had at a very low price.

## REGISTERED "SANITAS" TRADEMARK

The GREAT ENGLISH DISINFECTANT.

The First Requisite in all Dwellings.

The most POWERFUL and PLEASANT of all PREPARATIONS in use.

Fragrant, Non-poisonous, does not stain Linen.

"SANITAS" Disinfecting Fluid, for sprinkling about rooms, disinfecting linen, and general house use.

"SANITAS" Disinfecting Powder, a powerful and pleasant preparation for stables, kennels, ashbins, &c.

"SANITAS" Crude Disinfecting Fluid, a concentrated form of "Sanitas," to be diluted with water for flushing drains, &c.

"SANITAS" Disinfecting Oil, for fumigating sick rooms, treatment of throat complaints, rheumatism and ringworm.

"Sanitas" Disinfecting Toilet and Laundry Soaps, &c., &c.

THE REGULAR USE OF

"SANITAS," THE BEST DISINFECTANT, and Deodorant, is a sure preventive of all contagious and infectious diseases. It is invaluable in the sick room.

"A PEOPLE'S HEALTH IS A NATION'S WEALTH."

"SANITAS" IS NATURE'S DISINFECTANT.

To be had of all Druggists and of the

American & Continental "Sanitas" Co., Ltd., 636-642 West 55th street, N. Y. city.



## WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK,

Send 25cts. in Stamps or Currency and receive it post-paid by mail. Try this article if you would experience Ease, Comfort and Pleasure—in the usually irksome task of shaving. Address.

The J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.  
FOR 50 YEARS MAKERS OF THE FAMOUS "GENUINE YANKEE SHAVING SOAP."



## THE BRADLEY HANDY Buck Board



The Best on Wheels. Light, strong, convenient and low priced. Handy to get into and out of. Handy for single horse or pair. Handy for one person or more. Handy to load or unload. Send for Free Circular. "How to purchase direct from the manufacturer."

**BRADLEY & CO.,** SYRACUSE, N. Y., 68 Murray St., New York, 33 S. Market St. Boston.

**\$250 A MONTH.** Agents wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

CHEAPEST MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

128 PAGES QUARTO

—AND— 100 ILLUSTRATIONS

IN EVERY NUMBER.

## STORIES

By MRS. GEN. LEW WALLACE, CHRISTIAN REID, MRS. M. A. DENISON, ISABELLA V. CRAWFORD, PHILIP BOURKE MARSTON;

## ARTICLES

By MRS. JESSIE BENTON FREMONT, MISS LILY HIGGIN, A. H. GUERNSEY, BRANDER MATTHEWS, W. P. STEPHENS, S. K. BOLTON, NUGENT ROBINSON, WALTER E. MCCANN, HENRY R. DORR, C. F. HOLDER, LAURENCE HUTTON, O. W. RIGGS, OSCANYAN, etc.;

## SERIAL STORIES

By ETTA W. PIERCE and other well-known Novelists.

The articles are all timely, full of interest and attractive, popular in treatment and illustration; the aim being to make an Illustrated Popular Monthly that every family in the land can heartily enjoy, and to furnish it at a price that all can afford.

Subscription price, \$3 yearly, which may be sent by P. O. Order or Express Order. We have no Traveling Agents. Single copies to be had of all Newsdealers, price 25 cents.

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

## MOTH-WAX.

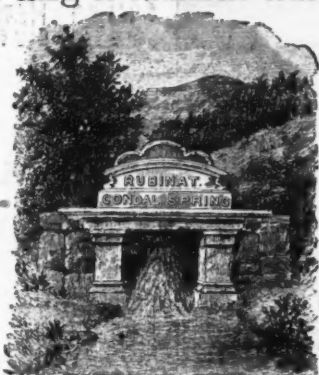
Kills the Moth and the old Moth Miller. It is a perfect protection of Furs and Woolen Fabrics, and is more economical to use than camphor.

In one-pound boxes containing a dozen cakes. Agents wanted in every City, Town and County.

WM. H. H. CHILDS, 73 MAIDEN LANE, N. Y.

For sale by W. H. SCHIEFFELIN & Co., 170 and 172 William St., N. Y., and the wholesale drug trade.

## The King of Cathartic Waters.



Greatly Superior to all other Purgative Waters. PALATABLE --- PAINLESS --- PROMPT.

## RUBINAT-CONDAL MINERAL WATER

Condal Spring, Spain.

WARRANTED ENTIRELY NATURAL. "AN EFFICACIOUS MORNING LAXATIVE." "PRE-EMINENT OVER ALL COMPETITORS."

The only Rubinat Water under the protection of the Spanish Government. Recommended by all the principal medical authorities in Europe. Imported in White Glass Bottles by the

**RUBINAT COMPANY,**

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA, No. 80 Beaver St., New York,

And sold by all Chemists, Druggists and first-class Grocers.

Send for pamphlet containing medical testimonials.

**RUPTURE** Positively cured in 60 days by Dr. Horne's Electro-Magnetic Belt. Truss combined. Guaranteed the only one in the world generating a continuous Electric & Magnetic current. Scientific, Powerful, Durable, Comfortable and Effective. Avoid frauds. Over 9,000 cured. Send stamp for pamphlet. ALSO ELECTRIC BELTS FOR DYSPEPSIA. DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 191 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO.

## OLD ORCHARD HOUSE, OLD ORCHARD BEACH, MAINE.

Accommodates 500. One hundred miles east from Boston, by the Western Division of the Boston and Maine Railroad. Best beach and bathing in the world. Fine lawn-tennis grounds. Beautiful pine groves. Telegraph in the house. Grounds lighted by electric lights. Old Orchard has an excellent fire department, a perfect system of drainage, and pure drinking water from the famous Indian Spring. Four miles of marine railway connecting with excursion steamers.

E. C. STAPLES, Proprietor.

## OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT

CURED AT HOME. NO PAIN. Nervousness. Lost sleep or interference with business. Directions simple. Terms Low. Treatment sent on trial and NO PAY asked until you are benefited. 1,000 Cures in Six Months. Particular FREE. THE HUMANE REMEDY CO., LAFAYETTE, Ind.

**PILES.** Instant relief. Final cure and never returns. No indecency. Neither knife, purge, salve or suppository. Liver, kidney and all bowel troubles—especially constipation—cured like magic. Sufferers will learn of a simple remedy free, by addressing, J. H. HERVES, 78 Nassau St., N. Y.

Instructive, Entertaining and Edifying.

FRANK LESLIE'S

## Sunday Magazine

Edited by Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

The Voice of the Press, without distinction of Creed or Church, pronounces this Monthly

ADMIRABLY ADAPTED FOR FAMILY READING,

And commends it to the Christian Public as

## THE BEST MAGAZINE

Its contents are of the most varied and attractive character, furnishing just such reading as every family desires on Sunday and can enjoy during the week.

No other publication of the kind affords such an amount of reading matter with such excellent illustrations.

"Rare taste is exhibited in its get-up, having reading-matter both instructive and entertaining."—Christian Neighbor, Columbia, S. C.

Sold by all newsdealers. Single copy, 25 cents; \$2.50 a year, postpaid. Specimen copy, 10 cts.

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

## FRANK LESLIE'S Pictorial Portfolio

12 BEAUTIFUL ART PICTURES,

Printed on Heavy Paper.

SUITABLE for FRAMING,

—WITH AN— ELEGANT COLORED COVER.

- No. 1. THE LUCKY DOG.
2. THE WEDDING GIFT.
3. WRITING TO SANTA CLAUS.
4. THE FACE AT THE WINDOW.
5. A MAY-DAY FLITTING.
6. THE FIRST LESSON.
7. GRANDMOTHER'S BIRTHDAY.
8. ADORATION OF THE INFANT SAVIOUR.
9. RINGING IN THE NEW YEAR.
10. THE PHANTOM SHIP.
11. THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BRIDAL.
12. AN ELOPEMENT IN PURITAN TIMES.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, N. Y. City.

THIS INK IS MANUFACTURED BY J. H. BONNELL & CO. N.Y.





MUTUAL CONGRATULATIONS.  
"Shake, my boy; we did our work well."

### Worth Knowing.

That ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are the highest result of medical science and skill, and in ingredients and method have never been equaled.

That they are the original and genuine porous plasters, upon whose reputation imitators trade.

That ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS never fail to perform their remedial work quickly and effectually.

That this fact is attested by thousands of voluntary and unimpeachable testimonials from grateful patients.

That for Rheumatism, Weak Back, Sciatica, Lung Trouble, Kidney Disease, Dyspepsia, Malaria, and all local pains, they are invaluable.

That when you buy ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS you obtain the best plasters made.

**CASTORIA**  
Mother's  
Great Medicine  
for  
Children.  
Physicians recommend Castoria.  
Mothers rely upon Castoria.  
Children cry for Castoria.



### DR. BAIRD'S GRANULES.

A New Principle of  
Cure.  
ACTS ON THE GLANDULAR  
SYSTEM.

SEND FOR PAMPHLETS.

Cure Habitual Constipation,  
Dyspepsia, Piles,  
Malaria, Headaches, etc.

Patients write: "They are indeed wonderful."  
\$5. per box; 5 boxes, \$1.  
Of druggists, or by mail,  
postage paid.  
Address DR. BAIRD, 157  
West 23d St., New York.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for

**TANSILL'S  
PUNCH 5¢**

Demand unprecedented. R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.



### BEAUTIFUL HAIR.

PURE WHITE,  
SILVER GRAY, IRON GRAY,  
In such exquisite shade and  
fineness, at most attractive  
prices, as follows: Braids,  
all long hair and no stems, \$5  
and upwards. Wigs for elderly  
ladies, \$15 and upwards. Front  
Bangs, non-tearable, \$5 and upwards. Thompson's  
Patent Waves, \$6 and upwards. Genuine Medi-  
cated Gloves, \$2.50 and \$3. All goods warranted  
genuine. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

Mrs. C. THOMPSON, 240 Fifth Av., New York.

### TO CONSUMPTIVES

Use WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME  
AND SODA. For Consumption, Weak Lungs,  
Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and General Debility.  
It is an acknowledged Specific Remedy.

TRY IT.  
Price, \$1 and \$2 per bottle. Prepared only by  
WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists,  
Sold by druggists. 162 William St., New York.

### MURPHY'S CONSOLIDATED BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Of the four great Cities—NEW YORK, BOSTON,  
PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE—and  
AMERICAN MANUFACTURERS' REGISTER.  
The largest, most complete, handsomest and  
cheapest work of the kind ever issued. 1,350  
pages, 5x8 inches, treble columns, nonpareil type.  
Printed on good paper and handsomely bound.  
Price, \$4.00 per copy. Sent to any address, free  
of charge, upon receipt of price. A work every  
business concern should have. Send for prospectus.  
Agents wanted everywhere. Address  
THE JOHN L. MURPHY PUB. CO., 13 Dey St.,  
N. Y., or 527 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

### EARL & WILSON'S LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS BEST IN THE WORLD

**OPIUM** Morphine Habit Cured in 10  
to 20 days. No pay till cured.  
Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

THE CELEBRATED  
**PIANOS SOHMER PIANOS**  
Are at Present the Most Popular. And Preferred by the Leading Artists.  
Nos. 149 to 155 East 14th Street, New York.

THE REVIEW. ADVICE TO INVALIDS. NINTH YEAR.  
**HEALTH AND STRENGTH REGAINED.**  
**COPIES FREE.**

**YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN**, and others who suffer from nervous and physical debility, exhausted vitality, premature decline, etc., are especially benefited by consulting its contents. Everything such sufferers wish to know is fully given in its pages. If in need of medical aid or counsel, read it before "doctoring," or investing in medicines or appliances of any description, and you will save time, money and disappointment. If using medicine or medical treatment of any kind, read it and learn the better way.

**THE REVIEW** exposes the frauds practiced by quacks and medical impostors who profess to "practice medicine," and points out the only safe, simple and effective road to health, vigor and bodily energy.

Beware of the sham curative articles called Shields, Generators, Girdles, Pads, Brushes, Corsets, Clothing, Plasters, etc., now deceptively advertised as Electric, Voltaic or Magnetic. These articles are as entirely spurious as the advertisements concerning them are insidious. This can be easily detected by a simple test which is fully explained in **THE REVIEW**.

Electric Belts and all curative appliances are treated upon—all about them. Belts on thirty days' trial (?) and other fallacies reviewed. Thousands of dollars saved nervous-debility sufferers and others by the advice given.

Reader, are you afflicted, and wish to recover the same degree of health, strength and energy experienced in former years? Do any of the following symptoms, or class of symptoms, meet your diseased condition? Are you suffering from ill-health in any of its many forms, consequent on a lingering, nervous, chronic or functional disease? Do you feel nervous, debilitated, fretful, timid, and lack the power of will and action? Are you subject to loss of memory; have spells of fainting, fullness of blood in the head; feel listless, moping, unfit for business or pleasure, and subject to fits of melancholy? Are your kidneys, stomach, urinary organs, liver or blood in a disordered condition? Do you suffer from rheumatism, neuralgia, or other aches and pains? Are you timid, nervous and forgetful, with your mind continually dwelling on the subject? Have you lost confidence in yourself and energy for business pursuits? Are you subject to restless nights, broken sleep, nightmare, dreams, palpitation of the heart, bashfulness, confusion of ideas, aversion to society, dizziness in the head, dimness of sight, pimples and blotches on the face and back, and other despondent symptoms? There are thousands of young men, middle-aged and old, who suffer from nervous and physical debility. There are thousands of females broken down in health and spirits, who, from false modesty and neglect, prolong their suffering?

Why further neglect your health and future happiness, or continue to be dosed, drugged and quacked, when **THE REVIEW**, which costs you nothing, teaches us the true and only way to permanent health, strength and vigor? **"THE REVIEW,"** or **"HEALTH AND STRENGTH REGAINED,"** contains particulars and information worth thousands to suffering humanity. **THE REVIEW** is now in its ninth year of publication. Complete specimen copies mailed free. Address the publishers,

**PULVERMACHER COMPANY, 1164 Broadway, New York.**

Now is the time to apply, as you may not see this notice again. Send your address on postal card to-day, naming this paper.

## Waltham Timing Watches.

With or Without Split Seconds,  
and Minute Register.

MANUFACTURED AND GUARANTEED BY THE  
American Waltham Watch Co.,  
WALTHAM, MASS.

THE WALTHAM CHRONOGRAPH combines an ACCURATE stop-watch for sporting, astronomical and general scientific purposes, with a RELIABLE time-keeper for ordinary use.

The mechanism to start, stop and fly back is of the most simple and durable construction and is independent of the other parts of the movement.

The Waltham Watch Factory is the oldest in America, the most extensive and best equipped in the world, and produces the finest and best watches made.

FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST CLASS  
JEWELERS.

## INVALIDS AND OTHERS

SEEKING

Health, Strength and Energy,

SHOULD

AVOID DRUGS, SECRET MEDICINES, ETC.,

AND SEND FOR

**"The Review," or Health and Strength  
Regained,**

AN ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL

Published for Their Benefit.

It Treats on Health, Hygiene, Physical Culture and  
Medical Subjects,

And is a complete Encyclopædia of information for suffering humanity afflicted with long-standing chronic, nervous, exhausting or painful diseases. Every subject that bears on health and human happiness receives attention in its pages, and the many questions asked by ailing persons and invalids who have despaired of a cure are answered, and valuable information is volunteered to all who are in need of medical advice. No similar work has ever been published. Every sick or ailing person should have it.